

# FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN

VOLUME 34

SPRING, 1959

NUMBER 4



FRONTIER NURSES  
Travel on Horseback and by Jeep



MRS. JEFFERSON PATTERSON, MOUNTED ON MARVIN,  
and her daughter,  
PATRICIA PATTERSON, MOUNTED ON SWEET  
Wendover Road, March, 1959

Both cover photographs were taken by Virginia Branham

---

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE QUARTERLY BULLETIN  
Published Quarterly by the Frontier Nursing Service, Inc., Lexington, Ky.

Subscription Price \$1.00 a Year

Editor's Office: Wendover, Kentucky

---

VOLUME 34

SPRING, 1959

NUMBER 4

"Entered as second class matter June 30, 1926, at the Post Office at Lexington, Ky.,  
under Act of March 3, 1879."

Copyright, 1959, Frontier Nursing Service, Inc.

## CONTENTS

---

| ARTICLE  | AUTHOR               | PAGE                 |
|--|----------------------|----------------------|
| A School Clinic                                    | <i>Anne Cundle</i>   | 3                    |
| A Wonderful Stream Is the River<br>of Time (Verse) | <i>B. F. Taylor</i>  | 2                    |
| American Association of<br>Nurse-Midwives          |                      | 12                   |
| Beyond the Mountains                               |                      | 37                   |
| Editor's Own Page                                  |                      | 41                   |
| Field Notes  |                      | 42                   |
| I Became a Courier                                 | <i>Jane Clark</i>    | 20                   |
| In Memoriam  |                      | 23                   |
| Keeping a Family Whole                             | <i>Noel Smith</i>    | 10                   |
| Old Courier News                                   |                      | 17                   |
| Old Staff News                                     |                      | 31                   |
| Our Mail Bag                                       |                      | 16                   |
| Report on Field Work Experience                    | <i>Myriam Castro</i> | 28                   |
| Temporary Quarters on Wolf Creek                   | <i>A Photograph</i>  | Inside Back<br>Cover |
| Urgent Needs (Illus.)                              |                      | 5                    |

### BRIEF BITS

|   |                           |    |
|---|---------------------------|----|
| A Letter From Formosa                       | <i>Lillian Chang</i>      | 47 |
| An Irish Toast                              |                           | 15 |
| Frustrated Hen                              |                           | 4  |
| Implications of the Census                  | <i>Frances P. Bolton</i>  | 30 |
| Just Jokes                                  |                           | 19 |
| Nursery Rhymes From the Royal<br>Collection | <i>Banbury Chap Books</i> | 22 |
| One of Our Children                         | <i>J. F.</i>              | 27 |
| ?   | <i>Contributed</i>        | 4  |
| Roy Lee and His Mother                      | <i>A Photograph</i>       | 40 |
| Twenty-one                                  | <i>The Countryman</i>     | 15 |
| White Elephant                              |                           | 36 |
| Who Owes Whom?                              | <i>The Colonial Crier</i> | 30 |

A wonderful stream is the river of Time  
As it runs through the realm of tears,  
With a faultless rhythm and musical rhyme  
And a boundless sweep and a surge sublime  
As it blends with the ocean of years.

There's a musical isle on the river of Time,  
Where the softest of airs are playing,  
There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime,  
And a song as sweet as a vesper chime,  
And the tunes with the roses are straying.

And the name of that isle is the Long Ago,  
And we bury our treasure there;  
There are brows of beauty and bosoms of snow,  
There are heaps of dust—but we loved them so,  
There are trinkets and tresses of hair.

There are fragments of songs that nobody sings,  
And a part of an infant's prayer;  
There's a lute upset and a harp without strings,  
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,  
And the garments she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved when the fairy shore  
By the mirage is lifted in air,  
And we sometimes hear through the turbulent roar  
Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before,  
When the wind down the river is fair.

Oh, remembered for aye be the blessed isle,  
All the days of our life until night,  
When the evening comes with its beautiful smile,  
And our eyes are closing to slumber awhile,  
May that greenwood of soul be in sight.

—B. F. Taylor, 1825-1876

## A SCHOOL CLINIC

by

ANNE CUNDLE, R.N., S.C.M.

Nurse-Midwife in Charge of Wendover District

Springtime is surely one of the most beautiful times of the year here in the Kentucky mountains. This particular morning in April the sun was shining in a cloudless blue sky, and the hillsides formerly so brown and drab were now gay with splashes of color from the dogwood and redbud blossoms. Everywhere there was a feeling of expectancy and hope.

This was the day I had planned to hold a clinic at the Upper Camp Creek School. It was indeed a perfect day for such a venture. Virginia Branham, one of the couriers, had promised to accompany me. We set off about 8:30 a.m., with Jinny riding Cindy and I on Kimo (who was carrying the bags).

We had almost arrived at the little one-room schoolhouse when we heard the sound of children's voices shouting and laughing. Coming to meet us were four or five little blond headed boys and girls. Laughing and pointing at us, they started to run back to the school as fast as their small legs would carry them, no doubt to forewarn the others that the nurse had almost arrived with their "shots."

We tied our horses to some trees and removed their saddles, as we expected to be some time. The teacher was expecting us and finished his lesson as we arrived. Some mothers from nearby had brought their small fry along for their "shots" and were waiting for us.

One of the boys was sent out to draw water from the well for me to wash my hands and to sterilize my syringes, after which I started to set out the different vaccines—typhoid, polio, and diphtheria, whooping cough and tetanus combined. The children had suddenly become very quiet as they watched these procedures, except for a few stifled giggles from the more nervous ones.

At last we were ready, and they all lined up in their respective families. Jinny weighed and measured them and wrote down their particulars, and I checked their teeth and tonsils, many of which needed attention. None of them cried at taking their

"shots" and eager hands reached for the candy brought along as a reward for such stoicism. Finally, the last child had been seen and we re-packed our saddlebags; then waving goodbye, started our homeward ride feeling thankful that we had been privileged to give protection to this small group of children against the once dread diseases of typhoid, diphtheria, and whooping cough, and now also against the crippling disease of polio.

---

### FRUSTRATED HEN

One of our nurse-midwives reports a home delivery which proved frustrating to the family hen who was forcibly excluded from the room in which the delivery was being conducted. It seems that the hen was in the habit of laying her daily egg on the bed next to the patient and wanted to do just that, but the nurse-midwife objected to that practice at this particular time. So the baby was delivered to the outraged noises of the banished hen. When all was over and done, the hen was admitted to the room. She promptly jumped up on her bed and laid the delayed egg.

---

?

Here I sit in my swivel chair  
Sending you out a questionnaire.  
Long hard work is the lot for you,  
I am one of the chosen few  
To syncopate the work you do.

Contributed by an harassed Recipient  
of too many Questionnaires

## URGENT NEEDS



Hyden Hospital mountain has been "crawling." It started with the terrible rains of the flood winter of 1957. This past winter the freezing and thawing caused more movement on the hillside with such pressure that it wrought havoc with the Hospital water system. We start off our **Hyden Hospital Plant Urgent Needs** with a new well.

The Winter Bulletin told of trouble in the old well—a story with a happy ending; but, alas, the ink was hardly dry on its pages when the hillside “crawled” a bit farther, causing a cave-in at the bottom of the well. The casing, drop pipe, and sucker rods were jammed together in such a way that they could not be gotten out. We had to drill a new well.

Our friend and vice-chairman of our Red Bird Committee, Mr. Oakley Spurlock, who has the rare gift of a water diviner, came over to Hyden and located the site for the new well, on a hillock to one side of the old one and, we confidently hope, outside of the path of the “crawling” area. We struck a subterranean river which should more than meet our needs. The well is 210 feet deep. The cost for drilling was \$2.50 per foot—a total of \$525.00. We hope very much that 210 people each will want to give a foot of the well—namely \$2.50. Please—no more than a foot per person because we want to list, and keep forever in our archives, the 210 names of our “well diggers.”

We list below the costs—apart from the drillings of the well—connected with this new water supply for Hyden Hospital. We shall be deeply grateful to any and everyone who may be so kind as to make gifts toward meeting these costs.

|  |           |
|--|-----------|
| <b>Well Casing:</b> 62'—6"—galvanized.....   | \$ 132.31 |
| <b>Drop Pipe:</b> 190'—1¼"—galvanized.....   | 151.31    |
| <b>Pump Unit (Submersible):</b> Installed.....   | 953.26    |
| <b>Pipe Line:</b> Connecting pump with underground tank—Plastic pipe, fittings, labor..... | 91.35     |
| <b>Pump House (Concrete Block—8' x 8':</b> Blocks, cement, roofing, insulation, etc.....   | 135.93    |

|   |          |
|---|----------|
| This same “crawling” hillside made it necessary for us to stabilize <b>Joy House</b> on its foundations. Howard K. Bell Engineering firm, Lexington, Kentucky, made the initial survey, as a courtesy; and the work was done by Smith and Brown Construction Co., Hazard, at a total cost for perforated drain pipe, steel, gravel, labor, etc. of..... | 3,487.30 |
|---|----------|

**All of the Hospital Plant buildings**—Hospital, Hospital Annex, Haggin Quarters, Mardi Cottage, and Joy House *had* to be painted. This was done last fall, before Mr. Ward, an excellent painter in Hazard who has done our work for years, moved to Ohio. The cost of this was as follows:

|  |        |
|--|--------|
| Hospital (trim)—Material and labor.....        | 516.55 |
| Hospital Annex—Material and labor.....         | 296.85 |
| Haggin Quarters (trim)—Material and labor..... | 532.10 |
| Mardi Cottage—Material and labor.....          | 192.65 |
| Joy House—Material and labor.....              | 250.00 |



Below are additional, miscellaneous, essential items for the Hospital Plant:

**HYDEN HOSPITAL**

|   |          |
|---|----------|
| <b>Dishwashing Machine—Commercial Type: completely installed—</b><br>quoted @.....  | 1,645.87 |
| <b>Note:</b> We are required by the State Department of Health to install this dishwasher in the Hospital kitchen. We must meet this specification as soon as possible. |          |
| <b>Water Heater—Coal fired: Quoted @.....</b>   | 315.00   |
| <b>Vinyl Plastic Tile: For district nurse's clinic floor—estimated @....</b>  | 125.00   |
| <b>Floor Maintenance Machine: Quoted @.....</b>   | 205.25   |
| <b>Water Fountain for Clinic: Dr. Beasley's special request—esti-<br/>mated @.....</b>  | 100.00   |
| <b>Plastic Pillow Protectors—6:.....</b>  | 6.33     |
| <b>Knee Socks: for patients (O.R. and delivery rooms)—white cotton<br/>—6 pairs @ .75.....</b>  | 4.50     |
| <b>Milk Pails—with lids: 1½ gal. capacity @.....</b>  | 4.60     |

**HAGGIN QUARTERS**

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| <b>Metal Cabinet—Kitchen Sink: Replaced @.....</b>  | \$ 154.99 |
| <b>Cabinet Shower: Cabinet and installation—estimated @.....</b>  | 180.00    |
| <b>Sofa and Winged Chair: Repaired and re-upholstered.....</b>  | 120.00    |
| <b>Hot Water Tank: Replacement (old one not repairable) galvanized<br/>steel with jacket, 220 gallon capacity—completely installed<br/>—quoted @.....</b> | 384.00    |

**MARDI COTTAGE**

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| <b>Electric Range: Replacing one 18 years old—no longer repairable..</b>              | \$ 199.00 |
| <b>Lounge Chairs: 2—for living room. Repaired and re-upholstered<br/>@ 45.00.....</b> | 90.00     |

**WENDOVER**

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| 1. <b>Garden House—Creosoted: (last done in 1953)—materials and<br/>labor estimated.....</b>  | \$ 400.00 |
| 2. <b>Tilting Arbor Bench Saw: (badly needed for use by our fore-<br/>man to save time and labor in making carpentry repairs,<br/>cupboards, tables, etc. for Wendover and 6 outpost centers)<br/>—includes—10" chisel tooth saw; mitre gauge; rip fence and<br/>rip fence rack; motor pulleys and V-belt; motor mount—<br/>quoted @.....</b> | 101.50    |
| <b>Motor for above: ¾ H.P. (ball bearing) quoted @.....</b>   | 33.95     |
| <b>Side Table Extensions: for above—2 @ \$11.95.....</b>  | 23.90     |
| <b>Power Tool Bench: (cheaper to buy than construct)—<br/>quoted @.....</b>   | 15.95     |
| 3. <b>Palings Fence—Around Garden: (palings rived out of our own<br/>oak timber)—labor and nails.....</b>   | 158.00    |
| 4. <b>Hot Water Heater: replacement (old one not repairable)— gal-<br/>vanized, 120 gallon capacity—installed @.....</b>  | 129.55    |
| 5. <b>Lower Shelf (6 rooms and bath): painted—materials and labor</b>   | 91.33     |
| 6. <b>Window Shades: 20—replacements in 5 buildings.....</b>  | 67.85     |
| 7. <b>Organ in Chapel: repaired and put in good order.....</b>  | 20.00     |
| 8. <b>Cow Pasture Fence: repaired, using our own oak timber—<br/>splitting rails and putting up fence.....</b>  | 71.13     |
| 9. <b>Chicken Houses—5: renovated (repaired, whitewashed, creos-<br/>soted, etc.; and lots sown in hairy vetch and essex rape)—<br/>materials and labor—estimated.....</b>  | 120.00    |
| 10. <b>Locust Posts: for repair of fences—93—7' posts @ 55c.....</b>  | 51.15     |
| 11. <b>Chicken Fountains: 4 @ \$1.25.....</b>   | 5.00      |

**THE GEORGIA WRIGHT CLEARING**

1. **House Painted:** exterior; 1—coat; interior: 3—large rooms—  
materials and labor—estimated @.....\$ 150.00

**HORSE**

Two old faithfuls, Camp and Maudie, have gone to greener pastures this past year. Before winter, we need a new horse, six to eight years old, gaited, well-mannered, and suited to rough mountain trails.....\$ 200.00

**BEECH FORK NURSING CENTER****Jessie Preston Draper Memorial**

1. **Center—Painted:** includes carpentry repairs to screens and porches before painting—materials and labor—estimated...\$ 350.00  
 2. **Cabinet Sink—Kitchen:** to replace 32-year-old sink—sink, pipe, and installation—estimated..... 300.00  
 3. **Pipe Line—Barn to Water Trough in Pasture:** ditching, plastic pipe, labor—estimated..... 150.00  
 4. **Power Line—Center to Barn:** insulation off—replaced—materials and labor..... 26.70  
 5. **Slip Covers:** for 3 winged chairs—materials and making—estimated..... 50.00  
 6. **Hearth Rug—Olson:** for living room—size 27" x 42"—quoted @ 5.88

**BRUTUS NURSING CENTER****Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial**

1. **Water Tank (29 years old):** repairs—hole patched; new conical roof; tank and hoops painted—materials and labor.....\$ 164.93  
 2. **Fire Hydrant:** hose house re-roofed; pipe line unblocked 3 places—roofing and labor..... 34.25  
 3. **Hot Water Heater—Electric:** includes special circuit and installation—quoted @..... 150.00  
 4. **Slip Covers:** for 4 lounge chairs and daybed—38 yards material and making—estimated..... 80.00  
 5. **Beds—2 Hollywood Type:** coil springs with legs; 2 old mattresses made over—estimated..... 60.00  
 6. **Center—Painted:** includes carpentry repairs to porches, steps and screens before painting—materials and labor estimated 500.00  
 7. **Cow Barn:** new board roof; and whitewashing—materials and labor estimated..... 40.00  
 We would more than appreciate 1, 2, or 3 gallons of interior paint (to be put on by the nurses or couriers) @..... 4.00

**CONFLUENCE NURSING CENTER****"Possum Bend"—Frances Bolton**

Before next winter's flood season this nursing center must be evacuated under orders of the Government of the United States, which will tear down all of the buildings in behalf of the Buckhorn Dam Reservoir. Meanwhile, two nurses, two horses, and a jeep are still busy in an area where our work began in 1927. Needless to say we are not replacing anything at this center or making any improvements on it. A picture of it will be on the cover of our Summer Bulletin and stories about it will be inside this Bulletin. With the money the Government gives us we shall relocate and rebuild next year the Frances Bolton Nursing Center in one of the areas wanting it.

**FLAT CREEK NURSING CENTER**

**Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial**

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| 1. <b>Center—Creosoted; Trim—Painted:</b> includes carpentry repairs before painting—materials and labor estimated..... | \$ 400.00 |
| 2. <b>Deep Well Pump:</b> breakdown necessitating pulling sucker rods and drop pipe—parts and labor.....                | 329.94    |
| 3. <b>Septic Tank—Wooden Cover:</b> replaced—lumber and labor.....  | 40.00     |
| 4. <b>Slip Covers—Living Room:</b> for 4 chairs and 1 day bed—38 yards material and making—estimated.....               | 80.00     |
| 5. <b>Sewing Machine:</b> treadle—used, but in good condition—quoted @.....   | 15.00     |
| 6. <b>Pressure Canner:</b> needed for sterilizing delivery packs for mid-wifery saddlebags—quoted @.....                | 21.95     |
| 7. <b>Electric Toaster:</b> .....   | 10.75     |
| 8. <b>Clinic Scales:</b> .....  | 8.18      |
| 9. <b>Curtains:</b> for bedrooms—4 pairs made by maid—10 yards material.....  | 5.50      |

**RED BIRD NURSING CENTER**

**Clara Ford**

|  |           |
|--|-----------|
| 1. <b>Cabinet Sink:</b> for kitchen—to replace 31-year-old sink for which necessary fittings are no longer available—cabinet sink only—quoted @.....   | \$ 180.00 |
| Mr. Floyd Bowling and Mr. Oscar Bowling, of our Red Bird District Committee, have kindly agreed to install this badly needed equipment as a courtesy.  |           |
| 2. <b>Trim on Log Center—Painted:</b> includes carpentry repairs—materials and labor—estimated @.....  | 400.00    |
| 3. <b>Center—Road Bridge:</b> stone retaining walls washed out in winter. Walls rebuilt and floor relaid—cement and labor.....                         | 75.00     |
| 4. <b>Barn—Feed Room:</b> carpentry repairs and rough plaster coat put on over old wire to make bug and rat proof—materials and labor—estimated @..... | 40.00     |
| 5. <b>Cow Pasture—Reseeded:</b> phosphate, seed, and labor.....  | 31.30     |
| 6. <b>Water Pump—Motor:</b> cleaned and repaired.....  | 16.50     |
| 7. <b>Chicken House and Lot:</b> new roof; wire around lot replaced—materials and labor.....   | 45.47     |
| 8. <b>Screen Door:</b> for entrance porch.....   | 8.90      |
| 9. <b>Canvas for Porch Chairs:</b> 6 yds. @ 78c.....   | 4.85      |

**WOLF CREEK NURSING CENTER**

**Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial**

Temporary Quarters

(See Inside Back Cover)

|  |        |
|--|--------|
| 1. <b>Electric Range:</b> includes running special circuit—estimated @..\$   | 225.00 |
| 2. <b>Hot Water Heater:</b> includes running special circuit—estimated @.....  | 150.00 |
| 3. <b>Heating Stove:</b> transferred from Beech Fork and installed in Wolf Creek Clinic—moving and installation.....       | 26.19  |
| 4. <b>Barn:</b> work done on one end of tobacco barn to make suitable for 2 horses and a cow: roofing, windows, labor..... | 64.74  |
| 5. <b>Bed—Hollywood Type:</b> coil springs with legs—with old mattress made over—estimated.....                            | 30.00  |
| 6. <b>Pressure Canner:</b> for sterilizing nursing supplies—quoted @....   | 21.95  |
| 7. <b>Linoleum Rugs:</b> 4—size 9 x 12 for clinic and waiting room.....  | 23.80  |
| 8. <b>Drug Cabinet:</b> small, wooden, with lock—materials and labor....   | 15.49  |

## KEEPING A FAMILY WHOLE

by

NOEL SMITH

Former Social Service Secretary, AOPi Fund

Reprinted from *To Dragma*, Spring, 1958

It has been at least six months since Mavey first came to me. She knocked very faintly at my office door, and I knew from the knock that it was a stranger. "Come right in," I called, and a few seconds later the door inched open, and in slipped a girl of about twelve.

"You Miss Smith?" wavered the thin little voice. "I came to git help."

"What's the matter?" I asked. "I'll give it to you if I can."

"Well, some women on the creek told me to find you. They's eight young'uns and our Pappy and Mamma's gone and can't take care of us. Daddy took sick in the mines and they sent him to the big hospital in Louisville, Ma took a nervous spell a while back and had to go to the hospital," she said as her frail hand swept her hair back from her face and she stared at her shoes.

"Who have you been staying with?" I asked.

"We stayed at home, just getting by." As Mavey continued, I learned that a cousin had taken the children in, but did not have enough to keep them on and was scrimping for her own children to give the orphans enough. As things looked, the children would seem to have to be split up among the neighbors for support.

Within an hour the same morning, Mavey and I, in the jeep, pulled up below a hillside covered with piles of coal. Half way up the hill sat a plank house which looked like an old barge that had somehow been dumped and abandoned on the mountain. We scrambled up the hill onto the porch where a very pale woman sat motionless, waiting for us. "This here's Miss Smith," said Mavey to the woman. Apparently that was all the introduction necessary, for without a word the woman ushered us in.

The room was extremely bare. In the middle stood an old pot bellied stove, and around it, two chairs and an old orange crate. A broken baby crib stood in the far corner, underneath the only window.

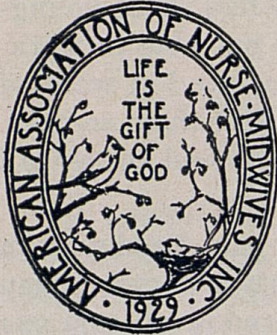
"They said you might could help these young'uns, Miss Smith. I would have fetched you myself, but I had these young'uns to mind. I got six myself and my man is not able to work. He's had an operation. But it's Mattie's young'uns I'm worried about. They ain't got a thing and we just can't give them enough. I've used up all my canned goods that was supposed to last all winter."

I did some quick mental calculation as the pale, tired woman continued the conversation. They paid 20 cents a person a day for hot lunches at school, and hence were assured of at least one good meal a day. After talking it over with them, I made plans to go to the school the next day to arrange that the children work in return for their lunches. This still left the problem of what to feed them while they were at the house.

Fortunately, it was only two weeks until they would put in a garden, and after discussion, we arranged that the Social Service Department would buy them extra garden seeds that they could plant for themselves. Until the crop came in, I would put them on what is termed a "grocery order." This meant that I would go to the nearest good grocer and arrange to have the family charge \$20.00 worth of groceries per month to the Social Service Department for Mavey's sisters and brothers. Then, to take care of their clothes, I would send them any used clothing they needed.

"You'd better stay the night with us," came the familiar parting phrase. Although they hadn't enough to feed themselves, they would have welcomed me to stay as long as I could, for one finds a very rare kind of hospitality in the mountains.

Now it is winter, and Mavey's parents have returned and taken the children back to their own house. The mother is doing very well after her nervous breakdown and has made bright curtains and bed spreads for the whole house. The father, still having difficulty with his back, is unable to work and must return to the Veterans Hospital for periodic check-ups. They are still on grocery order and will be until some arrangement is made for more permanent compensation, which is now in process. The important thing, however, is to keep the family together and the children in school and assure their mother of enough support to keep her as happy and secure as possible.



AMERICAN ASSOCIATION  
OF  
NURSE-MIDWIVES, Inc.

The Annual Meeting of the American Association of Nurse-Midwives will take place at Wendover, Kentucky, on Saturday, October 17, 1959. All of the members who attend are invited for lunch at 12:00 noon on Saturday. Those who attend from a distance are invited to stay with the Frontier Nursing Service from Friday, October 16, to Monday, October 19. We are deeply honored to have as our guest speaker this year Dr. John Whitridge, Jr., Chief of the Bureau of Preventive Medicine of the State of Maryland Department of Health, who will speak to us on how much good maternity care relates to the broad field of preventive medicine, "particularly mental health, crippled children's services, prevention of juvenile delinquency, and a basis for solid family formation." Notices of the meeting will go out to the members, but this Bulletin lends its pages for this advance notice in the hope that those who subscribe to it can make their plans early to attend the meeting.

Mary Breckinridge, President

. . . .

The **American Association of Nurse-Midwives** is the grown-up form of the Kentucky State Association of Midwives which was started in October 1928, and incorporated under the laws of Kentucky in October 1929. To understand the change in this country which necessitated a change in the Association's Articles of Incorporation, one need only compare those who signed the first Articles with those who make up the present day membership.

There were sixteen charter members of the Association—seven had trained as nurses in the United States, eight in England and one in Scotland. Thus they formed an international group widely differing in background and tradition. Although they were all graduate registered nurses their experience had not been all alike. They were, however, bound together by their love of rural work and by the belief that the well-qualified nurse-midwife could help solve remotely rural problems of health and maternity in Kentucky, as well as in Great Britain, its dominions and its colonies. Since there were no schools of midwifery in America for the graduate nurse,\* all (Americans as well as British) had taken postgraduate training in Great Britain in one of the midwifery schools approved by the Central Midwives' Boards in England or Scotland. All were on the staff of the Frontier Nursing Service, which was the only organization in America employing nurse-midwives at that time.

Thirty years later, the membership of the Association is still international. In 1958 the number of overseas members is eighty-one. These members are working all over the world—in every continent of the earth; some are with the World Health Organization and some in the foreign mission field. Of the remaining one hundred and fifty-four members only twenty are working with the Frontier Nursing Service. The other one hundred and thirty-four are scattered through more than two-thirds of the states, working with State Departments of Health or in the large university teaching centers in the departments of obstetrics. Several are teaching and supervising midwives; some are actively practicing midwifery and some are teaching in the schools for nurse-midwives located in Hyden, Kentucky; Baltimore, Maryland; New York City, and in Santa Fe, New Mexico. The membership represents the various schools of midwifery in the United States and in Great Britain. It also includes the Tuskegee School of Nurse-Midwifery which opened in 1941 and ran for only five years.

In 1941, through this increase in membership, the Association came to represent the nurse-midwife in the United States and, in order to show that its interests were not sectional, it made certain changes in its Articles of Incorporation, and took

\* The training school for midwives at Bellevue Hospital, 1912-1936, did not admit graduate nurses as pupils.

its present title. However, its object remains unchanged; briefly: "to foster, encourage and, in the qualifications for its own membership, to maintain a high standard of midwifery with special reference to rugged, difficult and economically poor areas."\*\*

The dues of the Association are \$2.00 annually. These dues include membership in the International Confederation of Midwives of which the Association is a member organization. The annual meeting is held in the fall and a guest speaker is invited from the world of obstetrics. Members who have been present at the annual meeting during the past few years have been fortunate in hearing a talk by, and joining in discussion with such eminent men as the professors of obstetrics from Duke University, Johns Hopkins University, George Washington University, the University of Rochester, Oxford University, England, and the President of the American Gynecological Society. A copy of the guest speaker's address together with the minutes of the annual meeting are mailed to each member every year.

The Board of Directors who have charge of the affairs of the Association, when the latter is not in session, may have from seven to twenty-five members. At present there are twenty-two members which include Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, Director of the Frontier Nursing Service, Miss Ruth Doran, Consultant in nurse-midwifery and maternity nursing with the U. S. Children's Bureau, Miss Hattie Hemschemeyer, Director of the School of Nurse-Midwifery, Maternity Center Association, New York, and Miss Hannah D. Mitchell, Assistant to the Director of Health Conservation Services for the State of Georgia.

Miss Mary B. Willeford, who was with the Children's Bureau as Maternity and Child Health Consultant with special reference to midwifery, was a charter member of the Association and was on its Board of Directors at the time of her death in 1941, as also was Miss Dorothy F. Buck who died in 1949, and who held the post of Assistant Director of the Frontier Nursing Service for thirteen years, and Dean of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery for nine years. Both these charter members were greatly interested in the development of nurse-midwifery in the United States, and firm believers in the future of the American Association of Nurse-Midwives. They, who helped at

\*\* From Article III, The Articles of Incorporation, American Association of Nurse-Midwives.



its birth, lived to see its membership extend from its Kentucky birthplace to include not only the Americas but wide areas of the world.

Applications for membership in the Association and requests for information should be addressed to the secretary:

January 1, 1959

Miss Helen E. Browne  
Wendover, Leslie County  
Kentucky

---

#### TWENTY-ONE

Albert Sawdon, a drover of Driffield in the East Riding, is proud of his Scotch Collie Jock, who was 21 years old in January and covers 20 to 25 miles daily at work. The dog's hearing and sight are both still excellent, though his master says he has two 'wall' eyes, whitish-blue, that almost make him appear blind. He also has a good set of teeth which were filed when he was a pup to prevent his harming sheep.—Florence Hopper, Yorks.

*The Countryman*, Summer 1957  
Sheep Street, Burford, Oxfordshire, England

---

#### AN IRISH TOAST

*Bal a dia ar an obair.*

(God bless the work—The blessings  
of God be on the work.)

Gerald Cussens, M.D.  
Cincinnati Children's Hospital

### OUR MAIL BAG

**From a Daughter of Colonial Wars in Detroit:** “. . . the Quarterly, of which, as usual, I read every word. I feel with many others that it is one of the most interesting publications which comes to our house, and I would be sorry ever to be without it.’

**From a friend in Boston:** I read every word in your Bulletin and your book of course . . . When I hear my grandchildren discussing sputniks I am glad I was brought up in an era when we were taught “There’s a Friend for little children above the bright blue sky”—not a desolate waste crowded with sputniks! I hope before I die I may just once see Wendover, where all seems still done for the love of God.

**From a friend in Cincinnati:** Just a little “love” offering. Read the Quarterly Bulletin from cover to cover last night and thoroughly enjoyed it. God bless you one and all in His name.

**From a friend of thirty years in Arizona:** I always look forward to the arrival of your Quarterly magazine . . . such a wonderful work.

**From “one of our oldest friends” in Rochester, New York:** I am just going into my ninetieth year so I may be one of your oldest friends.

**From a friend now living in Vermont:** I don’t know where, but during our life in Chicago I heard you give a talk about the Frontier Nursing Service. I think it was at Naomi Donnelley’s, but it impressed me so much that I added it to my list of gifts to which I regularly contributed. It seemed to me that this was a practical work.

**From a nursing friend in Wisconsin:** I am reading *Wide Neighborhoods* for the third time. I enjoy every Quarterly Bulletin so much. The Christmas card Bulletin cover pleased me so much as I have cardinals feeding outside my living room window. The oldest and reddest cock will peck at the window when the seeds are all gone.

## OLD COURIER NEWS

Edited by  
AGNES LEWIS

**From Mrs. Bruce M. Putnam (Amy Stevens), Palo Alto,  
California—February 2, 1959**

We moved into this 2-bedroom house five days before Christmas, and managed to get basically settled before the holidays. We were so happy—and lucky—to find this house on a dead-end street, with fenced yard, and attached two-car garage. We had a lovely holiday season with Bruce's family, and they were so wonderful to us. I missed my family and the crispy New England weather. Bruce is now in his fifth week at Stanford's Graduate School of Geology, and finds the pressure of work is very time-consuming.

I have enrolled in a prospective parent's lecture class on Monday nights, held by the local Adult Education—and we have a good R.N., who was fascinated to hear more from me of the FNS. Tuesday nights I have choir practice, and Wednesday nights Vickie and I attend dog school for her.

. . . . .

**From Betty Dabney, Washington, D. C.—February 11, 1959**

I am teaching school in Washington, D. C., and like it very much. I saw Elinor Massie while I was home for Christmas, and we were reminiscing about the summer we spent at Wendover. I don't know whether you remember the little cocker spaniel puppy that was sent to me that summer. He lives with the family and is cock of the walk at home.

. . . . .

**From Jean S. Alexander, Paris, France—March 9, 1959**

I still love my life here in Paris. You cannot imagine how lovely it has been here for the last few days. For my Easter vacation, I plan to go to Spain and Holland. Last Christmas I spent two wonderful weeks skiing in the French Alps. I can't wait to be home though, because I miss America very much. I hope this summer to come and see you.

**From Alison Bray, Adelaide, South Australia—April 19, 1959**

The Winter Bulletin reached me a few days ago. It is always such a joy to read, and I love every word.

I am much enjoying my time out here. It is a hectic life at times, but always very interesting. I have made some very good friends too, so have quite a lot of fun. We have just had a busy week, with a visit from the Governor General, Sir William Slim and Lady Slim. There was an investiture, a garden party for 3,000 people, dinners, et cetera. It is autumn now, cool but calm and sunny and really beautiful.

. . . . .

**From Mrs. W. W. Wotherspoon (Mary Bulkley),****Grosse Pointe Farms, Michigan—April 24, 1959**

We took both Polly and Ellie to Florida with us after a winter of such severe croup with Ellie that she made several trips to the hospital. It did them both good, and we all had a wonderful time. Our Polly will be ten this summer and is going off to camp on her own for the first time. I guess it won't be too long before she decides she wants to come down to the FNS.

. . . . .

**From Anne Kilham, Gorham, New Hampshire—April 24, 1959**

We are getting near the end of the ski season, although there will still be skiing until June in the Ravine. We have had a very good year, lots of fun, lots of people.

My family is moving. Our new address is 34 Arnold Street, Providence, Rhode Island. I am planning on living at home next year and going to the Rhode Island School of Design.

**BITS OF COURIER NEWS**

**Patricia (Pat) Mickle Ingels** and her family are now living in Metairie, Louisiana, a subdivision about ten miles out of New Orleans. She writes that Steve and Jan are very happy, and she keeps busy with the children, P.T.A., the garden club, et cetera.

**Diana ("Di") Wilson** has been accepted by Children's Hospital, Boston, Massachusetts, to enter Nursing Education. She, her family, and we are thrilled with this news. Our warm congratulations to "Di."

**Joan McClellan** is in Washington taking a three-months' course at the Foreign Service Institute before going to her new assignment in South Africa.

### BABIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Ruckberg (Nancy Harmon) of Syracuse, New York, a son, David Remington, on April 8, 1959. This young man weighed in at 9 pounds and 6 ounces.

We congratulate the proud parents and wish young David every happiness in the years to come.

### JUST JOKES

"The wool for this suit I am wearing," observed Smith, "was grown in Australia. The cloth was woven in England. The suit was made in Chicago, and I bought it in New York."

"So what?" commented Jones. "I don't see anything so remarkable in that."

"But isn't it wonderful," said Smith, "that so many people can make a living out of something I haven't paid for yet?"

. . . .

The doctor rushed out of his study. "Get my kit at once," he shouted.

"Why, dad," asked the daughter, "what's the matter?"

"Some fellow just phoned he can't live five minutes without me," gasped the doctor, reaching for his hat.

His daughter breathed a sigh of relief. "Just a moment," she said quietly. "I think that call was for me."

. . . .

"She told me," a woman complained to a friend, "that you told her the secret I told you not to tell her."

"Well," replied her friend in a hurt tone, "I told her not to tell you I told her."

"Oh, dear," sighed the first woman. "Well, don't tell her I told you that she told me."

## I BECAME A COURIER

by

JANE CLARK

The first night I arrived at Wendover I was a tired, scared junior courier.

I arrived on the 2 p.m. bus from Lexington after an hour delay in Richmond. By the time we got Hyden side of Manchester it was pouring rain but the storm was over by the time Black Bros. pulled up at Campbell's Drug Store on Sunday evening March 1st. In the misty night, alone and weary, I stepped off the bus and wondered what my next move would be. Since the bus was so late, I thought it best to go into Campbell's and call Wendover. What Wendover was I really had no idea, except that it was the administrative headquarters and I would live there along with other staff members. Fortunately I was spared all my worries because a courier, whom I recognized by her khaki pants, asked me, as I alighted from the steps, if I was Jane Clark. I allowed as how I was and she helped me collect my luggage which she put into Army, the jeep that waited beside the bus. When the luggage was all set, I was told to "Hop in," so without thinking that's exactly what I did. I find, however, that straight skirts tend to hobble one when getting into a jeep with no step.

I found out immediately that each jeep has a definite personality all its own. Part of Army's is that he has a secret to his headlights. There are three switches and only two in the right sequence will work the headlights and the secret is to find out which ones. This presented a small problem which was somewhat time consuming, but all was well and we set out for Wendover.

I think I must have done something to Army that night because since I have been at Wendover, Army will never start for me. Many the embarrassing day has been when I have had to come back to the Garden House from the Jeep Shed and root Brownie out of her office to start Army for me. He always starts for her on the second try if not the first. Alas! just another one of the courier jobs for which I seem to have no talent.

As we rolled down the road, which from the winter had acquired many frost holes, I began to wonder what I had gotten

myself into. Sally, the courier, stopped on the road and put the jeep into 4-wheel, then proceeded to make a left hand turn off the road and down a rocky ROAD and into a creek which I learned was Muncy. Had I not been already warned about this part of the trip, I would surely have thought that she had lost her mind. Shortly after we bumped through the creek and across the river, with narry a rise from me, much to Sally's annoyance, we were on the Wendover road and nearly there, my luggage still bumping along too. After the jeep came to a halt outside the Garden House and we disembarked, I was shuttled over to the Big House with the aid of Sally's DIM flashlight, for a delayed dinner.

This was my first introduction to the FNS. I judged by the empty chairs and crumpled paper napkins on the dimly candle-lit red and white checked table cloth in the Dogtrot that most persons were through. I was so tired and hungry that I didn't really feel like being polite to those who were left, but with a forced effort I managed to say "Howdy," as I've learned now, and thank-you for the special trips to the kitchen that had to be made for hot food. During dinner I said very little—just surveyed my new surroundings.

I ate a delicious but small dinner and hoped I would be shown to my room and left alone to unpack, but no. There was a mass of people participating in various activities at the Garden House. Some were playing Bolivia, a Wendover pastime in the evenings, and they invited me to play but I graciously ? declined; when I stepped out into the hall I was met by Liz, Posey, Peggy and Cuddles, the four who were playing darts just outside Agnes' room. For one game I joined and enjoyed it, but slipped off to my room when it was over. I was later told by one of the three couriers that breakfast was at 7:30 and I told her I would see her then. So ended my first night at Wendover.

I wasn't sure, as I lay in the bed that night, how I would be able to cope with my new surroundings. Everything was so different from what I was used to. However, the day and days that followed were very much brighter. Monday I was whisked around by the courier who had met me, observing our duties, as this was their last day and after that I would be on my own. We ate a hasty breakfast and went out to water and groom the

horses. There were four horses and four of us so the work was easy and before I knew it we were in MISS NELL—off to do the shopping. I was shown where to Cash-and-Carry and where to charge, as well as the gas stations where we buy gas and have repairs done. Lunch came none too soon, then a rest and an errand on horseback. Before I knew it tea had to be gotten and I forgot the Dog Cheese! Thanks to Pixie everything was quickly covered up. Mrs. Breckinridge hardly knew— What a close call!! After tea the horses and cows said they wanted a drink before they went to bed and Dilly and Dally told me they wanted to go to the horse barn for the night. That is their usual bed for the night, but this night they decided to give me a hard time and ended up by me being chased to the barn instead of them. This went on for many nights until I finally learned to stand up to the geese. Now we have an understanding.

After a few days, with the wonderful help of all, particularly Brownie, Cuddles, Marian and Pixie, I began to live the life and feel at home. I went out on District with the nurse, got around more and now that I have only one week left, I am wishing every day to have at least 72 hours so I can enjoy the beauty of the Kentucky Mountains and its people. Unfortunately every day has only 24 hours so I will have to be content with having been able to come at all and hope that in the near future I shall be able to return.

---

### NURSERY RHYMES FROM THE ROYAL COLLECTIONS

Now shall my pretty Albert ride,  
And Henry too shall go astride;  
The little dog shall run one side,  
    And puss shall go on t'other:  
And Adelaide shall have a walk,  
And baby too, o'er hill of chalk,  
And guile the road in pleasant talk,  
    To see their kind grandmother.

Banbury Chap Books, 1830



## In Memoriam

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| MR. SINCLAIR W. ARMSTRONG<br>Providence, Rhode Island<br>Died in March, 1959 | MRS. JOHN H. MORGAN<br>New York, New York<br>Died in March, 1959              |
| MRS. OLIVER LEE BEAUDETTE<br>Pontiac, Michigan<br>Died in February, 1959     | MRS. WILLIAM R. NICHOLSON<br>Philadelphia, Pennsylvania<br>Died in July, 1958 |
| MRS. ELBERT L. CARPENTER<br>Minneapolis, Minnesota<br>Died in November, 1958 | MISS MARY M. ROBERTS<br>New York, New York<br>Died in January, 1959           |
| MR. DAVID DANGLER<br>Chicago, Illinois<br>Died in April, 1959                | MR. HARPER SIBLEY<br>Rochester, New York<br>Died in April, 1959               |
| MISS LISETTE HAST<br>Louisville, Kentucky<br>Died in December, 1958          | MRS. HARLAN FISKE STONE<br>Washington, D. C.<br>Died in November, 1958        |
| MR. W. A. HIFNER, Jr.<br>Lexington, Kentucky<br>Died in April, 1959          | MR. WILLIAM E. WILKIE<br>Litchfield, Illinois<br>Died in November, 1958       |
| MISS BERTHA D. HUBBELL<br>Rochester, New York<br>Died in October, 1958       | MR. ROBERT W. WOOLLEY<br>Washington, D. C.<br>Died in December, 1958          |

The splendours of the firmament of time  
May be eclipsed, but are extinguished not;  
Like stars to their appointed height they climb  
And death is a low mist which cannot blot  
The brightness it may veil.

*Adonais*  
Shelley, 1792-1822

“The work that tells is the work of the skilful hand, directed  
by the cool head, and inspired by the loving heart.”

Florence Nightingale  
Quoted in Volume II of her  
*Life by Sir Edward Cook*

In the death of **Miss Mary M. Roberts** we have lost one  
of the great nurses of all time. Nursing—like violin playing,  
brain surgery, ballet dancing, jet flying—demands a complete  
coördination of body with mind. For this the discipline of hard  
training is as necessary as it is in any Officers' Training Corps.

When the skilful hand, directed by the cool head is inspired by the loving heart, then the nurse is a master of her craft.

No one ever understood this better than Mary Roberts. After she became editor of *The American Journal of Nursing*, she filled its pages, and her own editorials as well, with help and inspiration for all nurses in every branch of the profession anywhere in the world. For her encouragement of us in the Frontier Nursing Service in our hard early years, for her coming on our National Nursing Council as soon as it was formed, for her personal friendship, and for the time she was always willing to spare out of her crowded life, for all of these we hold a debt of gratitude that cannot be paid in this world.

In the manner of her passing to the next world Mary Roberts was fortunate. She had retired as editor-in-chief of *The American Journal of Nursing* in 1949 but continued to be of use to her associates. In her eighty-second year, sitting in the familiar office, at work on an editorial, surrounded by her colleagues, she suffered a cerebral hemorrhage from which she died two days later. To us, the nurses who survive her, she has left a legacy for all time.

In the death of **Mr. Robert W. Woolley** we have lost a trustee who held us and all our endeavors in his generous heart over a span of many years. We do not attempt in this column to write of the careers of our friends, even of so distinguished a public and patriotic career as that of Mr. Woolley. We seek only to weave our grateful memories into a wreath with which to honor them. With Mr. Woolley, a member of an old Kentucky family, these memories go back to the days when we as young people met in a traditional family friendship. After he lived in Washington there was no service too large or too small for him to render the Frontier Nursing Service there, and the large old house in Georgetown where he lived in Mrs. Woolley's lifetime had wide open doors for us. Our deepest sympathy has gone out to his daughters, especially to Marguerite, who lived with him in his latter years and is an active member of our Washington Committee. But for him there can be nothing but rejoicing on the other side.

We have been saddened by the swift passing in April of **Mr. David Dangler** of Lake Forest, a member for years of our Chi-

cago Committee, and one of the best of friends. In all of his relationships of life Mr. Dangler rang true, as husband, father, as a man of business probity, as an honored citizen. He shared with his wife her deep interest in the Belle Barrett Hughitt Memorial Nursing Center, given by her mother's family in memory of her grandmother. To Mrs. Dangler, for whom we have an abiding affection, and to their children we send our tenderest sympathy in the freshness of their great grief.

From the time that we had a Committee in Rochester, New York, thirty years ago, **Mr. Harper Sibley** and his wife were members of it. His special interest lay in the Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center which his mother had given in memory of her own mother. He delighted in her delight in making this gift. Years later he and his two sisters had the whole place wired with electricity and gave an electric pump and engine for the deep drilled well.

Mr. Sibley was one of the most useful persons in the world—in his own community, in his church, in the furthering of many gallant causes in many parts of the planet. Mrs. Sibley, too, is one of the world's most useful citizens. Our hearts go out to her, and to her children, in deepest measure. But for him trumpets are sounding on the other side.

**Mrs. William R. Nicholson** served as President of the Western Association of Ladies for the Relief and Employment of the Poor for forty-one years of the one hundred and eleven years since its formation. This organization has the rare distinction in America of keeping its ancient title even while bringing its work abreast of modern times. After Dr. Nicholson died in 1951, Mrs. Nicholson served as Executive Secretary, giving unselfish service and a high degree of ability. She and Dr. Nicholson both believed ardently in the work of the Frontier Nursing Service and its far-reaching value for the welfare of mankind. We shall miss her always. But for her as for him there must have been the greeting: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

One year to the day after his beloved wife had died, **Mr. Sinclair Armstrong** died too. Last spring we wrote of what Mary Hallock Armstrong had meant to us as an old friend, as chairman of our Providence Committee, and as a person of rare spiritual

beauty. Mr. Armstrong's life has been cut in two since she left him. He carried on with his duties as professor of history at Brown University, immensely popular, as always, with faculty and students. He had conferences with the students in his own home when he was no longer able to go to the University. He had worked with a group of them on the day that he died. To Brown University we extend our deep sympathy.

Last spring we wrote of the death in Rochester, New York, of Miss Anna Hubbell and we sent our tender sympathy to her sister, **Miss Bertha D. Hubbell** with whom she lived. Now Miss Bertha has joined this loved sister on the other side of death. She, like Miss Anna, left a legacy to the Frontier Nursing Service. **Mr. William E. Wilkie**, who died late in 1958, a former Kentuckian living in Litchfield, Illinois, and an old friend, has been so kind as to leave us a legacy. **Mrs. John H. Morgan** died in the spring of the year. Her interest in our work began in 1928 and never fagged until her last illness. She has remembered in her will the charity that was dear to her for 31 years. **Miss Lisette Hast** of Louisville, who passed on to the other side in the last month of the year, has designated our organization as one of five charities to receive her residuary estate. There is something almost sacramental in these testamentary gifts.

**Mrs. Harlan Fiske Stone**, who died last fall, was a friend of our national chairman, Mrs. Morris B. Belknap. Many were the kindnesses she showed the Frontier Nursing Service, through its Washington Committee and in personal ways. Our admiration for her as well as for Chief Justice Stone was profound. Another old friend who has left us was **Mrs. Oliver Lee Beaudette** of Pontiac, Michigan. Ever since we had our first meetings in the Detroit area 30 years ago, Mrs. Beaudette has supported us generously and carried us in her heart. In the death of **Mrs. Elbert L. Carpenter** we have lost an early member of our Minneapolis Committee, one whose friendship has expressed itself in many kind ways.

In all of its 34 years the Frontier Nursing Service has never had but one auditor. **Mr. W. A. Hifner, Jr.**, pioneered with us, audited our first year's accounts (which were in the form of vouchers and cancelled checks taken to him in a pair of saddlebags), set up our books, and shared intimately in our adventure.

Although he was the head of his firm of accountants, he gave his own services, charging only for the work which the firm did apart from him. Once, years ago, when we had an indebtedness of \$10,000 which Mr. Hifner thought should be cleared up, he attended our annual meeting and presented the treasurer with a check for \$10,000 which he had raised among his horsemen friends. He tided us over difficulties and rejoiced in our successes. He loved us as we did him.

Our tender sympathy goes out to Mr. Hifner's wife, his daughter, Mrs. Carl Fortune, and his two grandsons. We in the Frontier Nursing Service shall remember him always.

"O true, brave heart, God bless thou,  
whereso'er  
In God's wide universe, thou  
art today!"

M. B.

---

### ONE OF OUR CHILDREN

I was holding a first school clinic in the area we had taken over for the relocation of the Margaret Durbin Harper Nursing Center.

"James, are you coming to have your typhoid shot now?"

"I will not have no shot. Why I reckon I'd ruther have a baby than have a shot."

Next week James stood in the corner of the school watching me, rolling up his sleeve and looking at his arm, and gradually getting nearer to where I was giving the shots.

"Come along, James, courage."

Afterwards: "Why hit don't even hurt! Come on, Mother, you have yours now. You said you would if I had mine first. Hit don't hurt."

J. F.

## REPORT ON FIELD WORK EXPERIENCE

With the Frontier Nursing Service from June 15, to August 15, 1958

by

MYRIAM CASTRO, B.A., R.N., C.N.M., M.P.H.  
Nurse-Midwife from Puerto Rico

After traveling for more than thirty hours by train and later by bus, I arrived in Hyden, Kentucky, the afternoon of June 15th. It was a bright, warm Sunday afternoon. I had been looking forward to my field experience with the Frontier Nursing Service, but even though I have read and heard a great deal about the work of the FNS in the Kentucky mountains, many times I wondered if the experience would be of value for my future work in Puerto Rico.

Never will I forget the bus driver from Lexington, Kentucky. Knowing I was a newcomer in that area he tried to be very helpful. Before I left the bus he said, "You will never forget this part of the world, I reckon it's quite a country." — and so it is . . .

The eight weeks I spent at the Frontier Nursing Service were extremely interesting. Each day brought a new experience; each day I learned something new. Since the beginning of my experience I felt that I was part of the Service; not once did I have the feeling I was a visitor.

It would be impossible to describe in detail all the new things I learned and saw. But this I would say—that my field work was an excellent experience to have followed my year of graduate work in Public Health at Johns Hopkins. I had an excellent combination of Maternal and Child Health and Public Health in all its aspects. The work is extremely challenging; the nurse-midwife is responsible for the care of mother and baby during pregnancy and after delivery. Also, of the family as a whole. Not only does the nurse-midwife give care to the sick and the needy, but she is responsible for the health teaching in the community. Due to the fact that only very few homes in the mountains have adequate facilities for the disposal of sewage, the soil and very often the drinking water from the wells is contaminated. So the nurse is responsible for the health teaching, nutrition and sanitary engineering aspects of her community. Every day I saw the practical application of so many of the

things I learned in Parasitology, Sanitary Engineering, Epidemiology, Maternal and Child Health, Public Health Nursing, etc.

I had the opportunity to spend two weeks in one of the outpost centers (the Flat Creek Center). It was quite an experience to drive the jeep through rough creeks, steep hills, in order to see the patients. In this outpost I saw the generalized program in effect. The nurse-midwife being responsible for the welfare of all those in her district. This includes bedside care, health teaching, midwifery, holding clinics in the homes. The nurse is also responsible for the health of cows and other animals. One evening I was astounded when I heard a youngster who came for the nurse because the cow was very sick and he was sure the nurse could do something for the cow. (The cow is very necessary for this nutrition—no cow, no milk!)

I spent almost five weeks at the Nurse-Midwifery School [Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery]. I had the opportunity of attending the classes with the students, working in the prenatal clinics and in the [Hyden] hospital.

I also worked on the district home visiting (pre-natal and post-partum visits) most of the time I went with the midwifery students. This was an excellent supervisory experience and I was able to share some of my knowledge in Public Health with the students. I should mention that I was given the opportunity to manage a labor and delivery. This of course, was very thrilling, but also due to the fact that the baby was a persistent occiput posterior and I had never delivered any baby with this type of presentation. It was an enjoyable delivery. The mother was a good example of "fearless childbirth."

I do admire and respect the staff of the Frontier Nursing Service for their dedication and excellent work. Many a time they work under the poorest conditions where there are no facilities. This was also excellent experience in learning to improvise.

I am very grateful to Miss Ruth B. Freeman for planning my field work, to the Rockefeller Foundation for making it possible and to Mrs. Mary Breckinridge and her staff for accepting me as a guest worker.

Editor's Footnote: This report has been printed with the permission of Miss Ruth B. Freeman, Associate Professor, Public

Health Administration, The Johns Hopkins University School of Hygiene and Public Health, and that of Miss Castro, a delightful person, who writes us from Puerto Rico as follows:

"Those few weeks with the Service has meant so much, and I am seeing the benefit of it in my work. Thanks again for having me as a working guest. This I have said over and over: That my Public Health work at Hopkins would have been incomplete without the Frontier Nursing Service field work experience."

We were honored and pleased after Miss Castro had been with us to hear from Miss Freeman as follows:

"We feel she gained a great deal from her experience with you, not only in relation to midwifery services and organization but about the problems of providing comprehensive nursing care when resources are limited. This should stand her in good stead in her work in Puerto Rico.

"In her conference with me, Myriam stressed over and over not only the friendliness and hospitality shown her, but the painstaking individualized education that was afforded at every point in her experience."

---

### WHO OWES WHOM?

A man owes it to himself to become successful. Once successful he owes it to the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

*The Colonial Crier*

Colonial Hospital Supply Company

---

### IMPLICATIONS OF THE CENSUS

A thought-provoking report recently released by the Census Bureau shows a declining percentage of people within the 18 through 64 year age group in the Nation's population. This economically productive group represented 60.6 per cent of our population in 1950, but only 56.0 per cent in 1957. The Census breakdown shows that over the same years, the part of the population under 18 rose sharply from 31.2 per cent to 35.3 per cent. The senior citizens' group, age 65 and up, grew from 8.1 per cent to 8.8 per cent.

*Reporting from Washington—Frances P. Bolton*



## OLD STAFF NEWS

Edited by  
HELEN E. BROWNE

### **From Agnes Crozier in Vancouver, British Columbia**

—February, 1959

We have had a session of illness in our family. Now that we are all improving I hope soon to be making preparations for my return to Eritrea. We have our headquarters in the capital city of Asmara where the elevation is over seven thousand feet and the climate is delightful. However, our work is located mainly along the coast in the desert strip south from the port city of Massaua which is a thousand miles south of Suez, on the coast of the Red Sea. Massaua is reputed to be one of the hottest areas. In this area along the coast lives a tribe of people who, for the most part, have had no access to medical care. I believe many of the women would like our care, but so far only a few have dared go over the heads of the native midwives. You can imagine how frustrated another nurse and I felt when called to a delivery, and we found ourselves sitting by the patient's head! We hope, soon, to be able to give more active aid.

I thoroughly enjoyed my time in England before sailing for Cairo in 1955, and was delighted with what I saw of the lovely countryside. My thoughts often return to Kentucky and I have many happy memories of the year I spent with the FNS.

### **From Mary Ruth Sparks in Pleasant Hill, Tennessee**

—February, 1959

I am doing some volunteer work here in connection with the Uplands Retirement Project. I am very interested in the Project and what they have to offer. The program is rapidly developing.

I helped the registrar at Gatlinburg during the Southern Mountain convention and looked for someone from Hyden or Wendover. I have my cottage in Gatlinburg through April and hope to get back in time to have another house party there. Just at present I do not know my plans for the summer. I have not heard from the Beasleys recently and of course I am always interested in their plans.

**From Audrey Williams in Tayvallich, Scotland—February, 1959**

It will soon be eight months since I came to Tayvallich. The scenery is lovely—my district is very sparsely populated, and consists of three small villages. One of them is just two miles across the loch, if only I had a boat, but it is eleven miles by road. The post office is a little bigger than the one at Peabody (Kentucky), and we have many mobile shops coming around the district. My house is just about twenty yards from the edge of the loch, and it is only ten minutes walk over the hill at the back of the house to the sea. We have had very little snow, but it has been the coldest January for 47 years.

I hope to be seeing you in August or September when I am coming to visit Jo Sagebeer on my holiday. Hope I shall survive the heat after the Scottish climate!

. . . .

**From Rose (Cherry) Evans in Santa Fe, New Mexico**

—March, 1959

A friend and I went to Mexico for Easter—it was good to get away even for a short time. It was warm and sunny and we spent most of the time seeing the small villages around Juarez and watching the Easter celebrations. My assistant is with her small child in hospital, so I am running the Center on my own with the help of my good volunteers. I have found a new cave to explore so I am all set to do some more digging.

. . . .

**From Sybil Holmes Barton in Barbados—March, 1959**

We were in England from August to January of this year. Guy (her husband) is now Chief Secretary and last June we had to move into Government House when the Governor was on leave; and again this year when he retired, so now we stay in the House until the new Governor arrives. We have our fun as Guy is addressed as His Excellency and I have to remember to walk behind him, etc. If you want to see the show, come this June or July. The flowering trees are lovely then and Government House is cool. We can really entertain you in style.

. . . .

**From Jean Ann Becker in New Orleans, Louisiana—April, 1959**

I have been working in surgery since I have been here. It

is interesting work, but there is not enough patient contact for me really to enjoy it; so I have applied for public health nursing.

We have been attending plays and concerts and have tickets to the ice show this week. This is the only advantage a city has over Leslie County! So glad to hear the Beasleys will return in August.

. . . . .

**From Olive Bodtcher in Belgium—April, 1959**

Three months have slipped by already and I find myself in my fourth month in Belgium. I must spend some time here in Brussels to learn French before going on to Antwerp in the fall to take the course in Tropical Diseases. At the present time I am studying with tutors as well as going to evening school.

Europe is so full of history and there is always something new to learn wherever I go. I am enjoying renewing the study of history. We had a little snow in January and February, but the cold is damp and penetrating. It is a different world now that spring is here and the trees on the main avenue make such a lovely contrast against the grey buildings.

. . . . .

**From Evelyn Kinsinger in Grantsville, Maryland—May, 1959**

Several days ago I received my diploma of the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery and the permit to practice midwifery in the State of Kentucky. In just the few weeks I have been home I have been homesick to work in Kentucky again. I did enjoy my work there and will have many happy memories of my friends in the FNS. I know there will be many questions in the months to come and I shall wish for one of you to help me solve my problems. My folks did enjoy their visit to Wendover and are still talking about it—everyone was so nice to them. I am planning to leave for Brazil the end of June.

. . . . .

**From Helen Farrington in Worthington, Minnesota—May, 1959**

I have taken over the responsibility for this whole district and am very busy with all sorts of activities. It is a varied job with many challenges. I really feel very fortunate to be getting such valuable experience.

We have finally had some rain to break our long spell without moisture. Everything is turning very green which makes the countryside more attractive. I went to one of the state parks two weeks ago and there were many wild flowers blooming. It reminded me of the many kinds in the Kentucky mountains.

Scotty writes that she and her husband are still in Ann Arbor and she is working at the veterans hospital. Gloria Fuchs Becker is busy raising her two little boys. They will be coming to the States next year on furlough, and I shall hope to see them.

My vacation will be in September and I hope to make a long detour through Kentucky on my way back to Minnesota. Please give my regards to everyone.

. . . . .

**From Barbara Yeich Edwards in Seaford, Delaware—May, 1959**

This season, more than any, I long for the hills. We are not planning a long trip this summer, much as I would like to show off our "leading lady."

I am doing some hospital work again—the first since I left FNS, and my, how drugs have changed. The hospital is small and has eight maternity beds, but we often overflow into other areas. We had two sets of twins last week so we had eleven babies to care for altogether. It is good to get back into hospital nursing for a while though it is hectic. I work about every other night so that I can be with our young lady during the day. I would not miss her babyhood for anything. She walked during her nine to ten month period and can now say "Hi, Daddy."

. . . . .

**From Evelyn Mottram in Pippa Passes, Kentucky—May, 1959**

In June I hope to go home for a few days to see my family—it has been one and a half years since my last visit. Ivallean is going on a trip to Bob Jones University soon, so I will be left with all the expectant mothers, and more and more seem to be expecting these days.

We have not water laid on in the house yet, but our landlady drilled a well, so we have hopes. We do have a telephone, and barring rain, wind and other such acts of nature, we have good service. Our number is Hindman 7221, so give us a buzz one day and let us know you are coming to see us. We are home every Saturday and in between Church Services on Sunday.

**From Clara-Louise (Pete) Schiefer Johnson in Parma, Italy**

—May, 1959

Eric and I are still "rolling stones" with a forwarding address and our tooth brushes hung in a different place about every week.

We were at home in Cairo, Georgia for Christmas; then we sold the house, gave away the black cat and the red cocker spaniel (to my particular sorrow), packed all our belongings and carrying only our baggage allowance of 66 pounds each, we arrived in London in time to celebrate New Years' Eve. Grace Reeder saw us off on a BOAC Jet Comet.

We had rather expected to live in Norfolk again, so Heather and Freddie both started the "spring term" in English schools again. Before we could find a house it became apparent that Eric would need to spend the major part of his time in Italy, beginning right away. So, the children and I stayed at a delightfully comfortable (and warm) hotel in Kings Lynn until Easter when Eric joined us for the first time since early January. When their school broke up for the Easter holidays we took our English schoolchildren (you know: grey uniforms and striped ties) to Italy for a few weeks before entering them in an English boarding school near Martigny, Valais, Switzerland. For them it is their fourth school in as many terms and in three different countries! It is a blow for us not to have them with us, but we felt that they had quite enough adjustments to make to new places and faces, without having to cope with yet another school system.

We will be living here in Parma for a couple of years perhaps, and in the meantime we have a temporary address until we have occupancy of the apartment of our choice. It has access to a pretty garden and has a guest room. Please note that, because with it there is a cordial invitation for you to come visit us here! I do think of you so often and of the gay, spirited Wendor I remember. Please say hello to all those I knew.

. . . . .  
WEDDING

**Miss Anne Hunt** to Mr. Michael Rossiter, in Bermuda on Monday, May 11. Anne writes: "How I wish you could be here. Getting married with no parents around is very difficult, and

having a small wedding in Bermuda is more so. My fellow nurses are being very helpful. We will fly to New York after the wedding. I do hope that Michael and I will get a chance to come and see you some time." We send our love and best wishes to Anne and congratulations to Michael. We shall look forward to the visit from them both.

**Dr. W. B. Rogers Beasley** writes from England: "The shouts of joy from the Beasley breakfast table when the cable came were glorious. Plans of what each would do on returning to Hyden had been smouldering for months, and thereupon burst into the open. We are all so pleased and thank you for the welcome. Easter vacation was a perfect joy—excellent weather—good friends—marvellous sights and climbs. Then, back to school. I am pressing for public health, and maternal and child health exposures. The BCG program is fascinating—I wonder what we could do with that in Leslie County. We are looking forward to August 1."

---

### WHITE ELEPHANT

#### DON'T THROW AWAY THAT WHITE ELEPHANT

Send it to FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE  
1579 Third Avenue, New York 28, New York

You don't have to live in or near New York to help make money for the Frontier Nursing Service at the Bargain Box in New York. We have received thousands of dollars from the sale of knickknacks sent by friends from sixteen states besides New York. The vase you have never liked; the ornaments for which you have no room; the party dress that is no use to shivering humanity; the extra picture frame; the old pocketbook; odd bits of silver; old jewelry—There are loads of things you could send to be sold in our behalf.

If you want our green tags, fully addressed as labels, for your parcels—then write us here at Wendover for them. We shall be happy to send you as many as you want by return mail. However, your shipment by parcel post or express would be credited to the Frontier Nursing Service at the Bargain Box if you addressed it

FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE  
1579 Third Avenue  
New York 28, New York

## BEYOND THE MOUNTAINS

To mark the 100th Anniversary of District Nursing in Great Britain, her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother will hold a Review of District Nurses in the gardens of Buckingham Palace on Wednesday, July 1, 1959. The Frontier Nursing Service has been greatly honored to receive a letter from Miss L. J. Gray, Superintendent of the Queens Institute of District Nursing in England, asking us to send a representative to this Review. Our Executive Committee voted to send over its Associate Director, Miss Helen E. Browne. She has been instructed by the Queens Institute to wear her full uniform at the Review, namely, blue-gray riding breeches and jacket, with FNS embroidered in black on the left sleeve, overseas cap, white shirt, black boots and black tie.

Miss Browne will also attend, as the representative of Frontier Nursing Service, a Service of Thanksgiving and Rededication to be held in Westminster Abby on the evening of the same day.

. . . . .

The indefatigable Boston Committee of the Frontier Nursing Service will hold its Christmas Preview again this fall on October 27, 28, and 29, in the New England Mutual Hall. The one last fall was such a success (\$5,000 net to Frontier Nursing Service) that the Committee is expanding its space and inviting new stores to exhibit along with the old ones. Mrs. Richard R. Higgins, the Benefit Chairman, has written a letter to a lot of New England friends, inviting each of them to be sponsors of the Preview at \$10.00 a sponsorship. We quote her last two paragraphs:

"Those who graciously became Sponsors last year felt the double satisfaction of delightful, easy shopping and the knowledge that they were supporting a remarkable medical service, invaluable not only in our own Kentucky mountains, but in many far flung frontiers of other countries. People come from all parts of the world to study this unique piece of public health work.

"This is medical, missionary diplomacy in action. What finer purpose could your tax-deductible \$10 serve?"

. . . . .

In the *Detroit Free Press* of Sunday, March 22, 1959, we read a charming illustrated article by Bete Gillespie of the wedding dresses of "three lovely Helens." These have been pre-

sented to the Detroit Historical Museum by the children of the late Mrs. Henry B. Joy, where they have been on exhibit. Each wedding gown represents an era beginning with that of Helen Parmelee Handy who married John S. Newberry in 1859; then that of Helen Hall Newberry who married Henry Bourne Joy in 1892; lastly that of her daughter, Helen Bourne Joy, who married Howard B. Lee in 1917. We know of no similar collection of three generations of wedding gowns in one family.

. . . . .

In the *Louisville Courier-Journal* of Monday, May 11, 1959, we were happy to read an excellent description of the saw mill operations of the chairman of our Beech Fork Committee, Mr. John Asher, illustrated with pictures of him and of his large plant on the Rockhouse Road. Mr. Asher has often spoken to us about his efforts to conserve the forest floor in his lumbering operations, and also of his efforts to replace the trees he cuts. We were particularly pleased with the following paragraph in the newspaper article:

"Asher is a conservationist. He replaces the trees as he harvests them. He said he had set out far more than 1,000,000 poplar and pine seedlings on his properties."

. . . . .

A number of friends have been speaking about the Frontier Nursing Service lately and among them are three former members of our own staff. Mrs. Palmer Forness (Beulah Olson) showed slides when she spoke to the Young Couples Club of St. Mark's Lutheran Church of Fargo, North Dakota. Miss Martha Morrison (Mardi) of Boston also used slides when she spoke to the Connecticut Society of the Daughters of Colonial Wars. Miss Alice Herman's talk was to the Federation of Missions Lenten Service in Danville, Pennsylvania. Miss Helen Farrington has spoken to several groups in Minnesota where she is doing public health nursing.

Dr. Berta Hamilton, professor emeritus of Keuka College, gave a talk on the FNS to the School of Nursing at Spartanburg, South Carolina. Mrs. Kenneth Kirkland, of the New York Committee of Frontier Nursing Service, gave a talk to the women of the Brighton Heights Reformed Church in Staten Island. Yet another speaker was John L. Grandin III of Boston. Every boy



in his class at the Milton Academy was required to make a ten to fifteen minute speech on the subject of his choice during the winter and spring. John was given the date of April 28, chose Frontier Nursing Service as his subject, and handled it well we are sure.

We want to call the attention of our readers to *New Eyes for the Needy, Inc.*, sponsored by the Short Hills Junior Service League. Through funds sent Frontier Nursing Service by this organization, we have been able to pay for new glasses for lots of our children. New Eyes for the Needy does not ask for money but it does beg for your discarded eye glasses and bits of gold and silver scrap. The sale of these articles provides the money that this organization sends to charities like ours. Address Mrs. Robert K. Keller, New Eyes for the Needy, Inc., Short Hills, New Jersey.

Our old friend, Dr. Katherine G. Blyley, has had to retire from Keuka College, New York, because of ill health. The new president of Keuka College, who assumes his duties in August, will be Dr. William S. Litterick who is now headmaster of The Harley School in Rochester, New York. We wish him and the College all the good luck in the world.

We have read with deep interest in the *Midwives Chronicle and Nursing Notes* of London, England, a letter to the Editor written by our own Dr. W. B. Rogers Beasley. The Editor has entitled this letter "Thank You from Kentucky." We quote the two concluding paragraphs:

"I think it is proper to say British midwifery has done something for Kentucky, and having had the genuine privilege of being Medical Director of the Frontier Nursing Service for two years, from Kentucky I say thank you!

"One final emphasis, please ma'am. This Frontier Nursing Service Graduate School of Midwifery gives training in a rural area for the practise of rural midwifery, together with the elements of rural public health. I know of no similar training of such high standard unless it be in Burma."

The 35th Annual Meeting of Trustees and Committee Members of the Frontier Nursing Service takes place this year in the

ballroom of the Lafayette Hotel in Lexington, Kentucky, on Monday, June 8. Since the Bulletin is printed **at the end of each quarter**, and mailed during the first week of the next quarter, this is not really an announcement of things to come. Many of you will have attended the Annual Meeting before you read about it on this page.

*Mary Beckwith*

---



**Roy Lee, infant son of Elmer Couch and Geraldine Sizemore Couch**

This picture, taken by Pat Heller in the baby's grandmother's home, and printed with the permission of Mr. and Mrs. Couch, illustrates the story called "Mission Accomplished" printed in Winter 1959 Bulletin.

## EDITOR'S OWN PAGE

The poem on Page 2 of this Bulletin is copied from a newspaper clipping of some 60 years ago. It had no title, but at the top was printed "by B. F. Taylor." A bit of research shows that a Bayard Taylor, "American poet, man of letters and traveler," was born in 1825 and died in 1878. He was a friend of Sidney Lanier. We assume that this B. F. Taylor is the same as Bayard Taylor. It is obvious in the poem that its writer was a man.

Under **Our Mail Bag** we have given just a few bits from the deeply kind letters that come to Frontier Nursing Service Quarterly Bulletin after each issue. We appreciate more than we can express the generous consideration that hundreds of our readers show toward this amateur publication. Sometimes some of you send us little items that we can and do use, but only if we know their source. We try hard to observe copyright conventions.

There is one thing that will rejoice the hearts of every reader everywhere in the world and that is the honored and loved name W. B. R. Beasley, M.D., under Medical Director at the back of the Bulletin. We are counting the days, and almost the hours, until his return on August 1. The joy it will be to have him and Trink, young Rogers, Gabrielle, and Battle all settled in Joy House again! Please, every one of you, keep in mind that we have got to have an assistant for Dr. Beasley who must know something about surgery. Our work at Hyden Hospital, and over the vast territory we cover, is too heavy for one man to carry alone. Aside from this, we want Dr. Beasley to be able to attend some of the medical conferences and conventions in various parts of the United States. And we want him to meet a lot of you all. So, please put on your thinking caps and help us out as you do in so many, many ways. And God bless you every one.

## FIELD NOTES

Edited by  
PEGGY ELMORE

Two wonderful things have happened in the FNS this spring. On April 6, exactly three months after her jeep accident, Agnes Lewis was back at her desk at Wendover. The second wonderful thing was the letter Mrs. Breckinridge received from Dr. W. B. Rogers Beasley asking if we would like to have him back August 1. Would we! The cablegram sent him was jubilantly affirmative. The whole staff, and everybody else in this territory, is counting the days until he will be back in his office at Hyden Hospital and he, Trink, and the three children will be in Joy House where we are firmly convinced they belong.

. . . . .

Although the knowledge of Dr. Beasley's return has given us a tremendous lift, our medical problems continue because we have not been able to find a medical-surgical director in all these months. We could not have functioned had it not been for the kindness of Dr. Gene Bowling in Hyden, Drs. H. A. Ziel, A. L. Hughett and others at the Hazard Memorial Hospital, Dr. E. A. Schaeffer at the Red Bird Mission Hospital, and Drs. Keith Cameron and Donald Martin at the Homeplace Clinic and Hospital.

. . . . .

For pure excitement there has been nothing to equal the prospect of Brownie's trip "to London to see the Queen." You will have read in *Beyond the Mountains* that she will represent the FNS at a Review of District Nurses by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother on July 1. We feel sure that the FNS riding uniform, with white gloves for this particular occasion, will be unique in the annals of a Buckingham Palace garden party!

. . . . .

Just as this column was being written we were thrilled to receive the news that Mrs. Edsel Ford and Mr. Benson Ford are giving the Frontier Nursing Service its fourth station wagon—a 4-door, 9-passenger Country Sedan which can be converted into an ambulance. Our present station wagon, also a gift of Mrs.

Edsel Ford and Mr. Benson Ford, has been driven over a hundred thousand miles and we had begun to be uneasy about the safety of the patients we transport in it. We are more grateful for the new vehicle than we can express.

. . . . .

The Frontier Nursing Service is deeply grateful for two new and greatly needed jeeps. "David" is the gift of a kind friend who prefers to be anonymous. "Crown" is the gift of The Order of the Crown in America in memory of the late Mrs. Henry Bourne Joy. Mrs. Hermann A. Knorr of Pine Bluff, Arkansas, succeeded Mrs. Joy as the President General of the Order of the Crown in America and Mrs. Augustine Todd, who is on the FNS Washington Committee, is the Treasurer General.

. . . . .

The Frontier Nursing Service has received from Mr. and Mrs. Howard Julian White of Monterey Farm, Middletown, Delaware, a Guernsey bull who will be one year old in July. He is registered with the Guernsey Cattle Club, and his dam was second in her class of 150 entries at the National Dairy Show in Waterloo, Iowa. He was sent down to Lexington by Mr. White in May and he will be the guest of the University of Kentucky until he is brought up to Wendover in July. Mrs. White, as National President of the Daughters of Colonial Wars, is an ex officio member of the FNS Board of Trustees.

. . . . .

When the Winter Bulletin went to press we confidently hoped that our difficulties with the Hyden Hospital well were over, but we had reckoned without a further "crawl" of the mountain. When that happened it became impossible to use the old well and a new one had to be drilled. (See Urgent Needs.) It was an awful struggle to find a driller, choose a site, decide on the type of pump to be installed. The Hospital staff and patients coped without running water for 26 days—and kept their sense of humor and good dispositions! There was water in the storage tanks on the hill above the Hospital but it had to be carefully rationed for the heating plants and fire protection. The bath tubs were filled every two or three days and from this meager supply the hospital

existed. Such a remarkably small amount was drawn from the tanks that when the crisis was over there was approximately 10,000 gallons left. It is surprising just how far a pint of water can be stretched!

We are eternally grateful to friends in Hyden, especially the Rutheford Campbells and the Ed Farmers, who supplied our drinking water (carried up to the Hospital by the jeep load) and loaned their baths and washing machines for the use of the staff. Water for the cows, horses, and pigs was brought up daily from the river.

. . . . .

Mr. Oakley Spurlock smiles when he tells you he is a water witch, as if he doesn't quite believe it himself, but he always manages to find water with his peach twig. When it became necessary to drill the new Hyden well Mrs. Breckinridge asked Mr. Spurlock to come over, which he graciously consented to do. It must be admitted that there was a certain scepticism among those on the staff who had never seen a water diviner work, and a very interested group gathered on the hill that morning to watch Mr. Spurlock. Well—we still don't know how, or why, but the twig jumped and danced and pulled in Mr. Spurlock's hands at certain places over the hillside. There was one point where the pull was unusually strong—and there the well was drilled. (Three weeks later, at 210 feet, we hit a larger supply of water than we will ever need.) Several of the staff discovered that the twig would move for them too, and although they would hate to have the responsibility of choosing a well site on that alone, it was great fun.

. . . . .

Betty Lester spoke on the Frontier Nursing Service at a meeting of the Hazard Rotary Club on Wednesday, March 4. She and Florence Lincoln (Posy) were guests of the Club at luncheon preceeding the meeting.

. . . . .

Mrs. Breckinridge and Jean Hollins attended a most interesting meeting of the Red Bird Committee on April 7, where the committee brought and served all the food for a delicious luncheon. The nurses at Red Bird are deeply grateful to their wonder-

ful committee for the gift of material for window curtains and slip covers for the Center living room.

. . . . .

The Red Cross Bloodmobile was in Hyden for its annual visit on April 10. A total of 127 pints of blood were donated, of which 41 came from FNS staff and employees, to oversubscribe the Leslie County quota. Dr. Donald Martin of the Homeplace Clinic and Hospital gave his services for the day. Mrs. Eveyln Fleming, Administrator of the Blood Center in Louisville, and others of the Bloodmobile staff had dinner at Wendover that evening.

. . . . .

Mrs. Breckinridge and Helen Browne attended the Executive Committee meeting of the Frontier Nursing Service in Louisville on Wednesday, April 15, where they were overnight guests of our National Chairman, Mrs. Morris B. Belknap. While in Louisville, Mrs. Breckinridge appeared on the WHAS television show "Small Talk."

. . . . .

Mrs. Breckinridge spoke at the graduation exercises at the Stinnett High School on Friday evening, May 1. This was the last graduation to be held at the Stinnett High School which will be consolidated next fall with the new Leslie County High School.

. . . . .

Seventeen members of the FNS staff had tea at Pine Mountain Settlement School on Sunday, May 10, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Burton Rogers. Mr. Philip R. Johnston, Rector of Christ Church in Harlan, conducted Evensong in the Pine Mountain Chapel.

. . . . .

We were sorry to say goodbye this spring to three of our district nurse-midwives—Luree Wotton, Barbara Walsh, and Mary Catherine Henson, and also to Pat Heller, who remained at Hyden Hospital for a month following her graduation from the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery. Barbara has returned to her home in Massachusetts; Luree will be going to college this fall; and Mary "Kay" and her husband have moved

to his new church in Pike County. We welcome Zelda Pierson, a graduate of the last class, to our nurse-midwifery staff.

. . . . .

The 38th class in the Frontier Graduate School of Midwifery began on April 15. Anne DeTourney, Babara Kieper, Jean Kerfoot, and Margaret Prescott have been at Hyden Hospital for some months. Margaret Kooiman, Arlene Schuiteman, and Clara Sparks have come to us from their mission stations in Nigeria, the Sudan, and the Belgian Congo respectively.

. . . . .

Donna Wittenbrook, senior student from St. Luke's Hospital School of Nursing in Cleveland, Ohio, gave us two weeks of her vacation to help out at Hyden Hospital in March.

. . . . .

The Courier Service has been in the capable hands of the "Top Brass" this spring, and during March and April they had the excellent help of juniors Jane Clark of Dover, Massachusetts, and Stephanie Van Rensselaer of Summit, New Jersey. Jean Hollins came back in early March, bringing with her Virginia Branham (Jinny). A couple of weeks later, when the redbud was in bloom, Freddy Holdship turned up. In May two other old couriers, Jane Leigh Powell and Kate Ireland, came down for all too brief visits.

. . . . .

Our overseas professional guests this spring have included Miss Olivia Copeland, the Matron of St. Luke's Hospital in Bradford, England, in the United States under the auspices of the English-Speaking Union; Miss Margaret Atfield of the Royal College of Midwives in London, England; Dr. Shih Chu Hsu of Taiwan; and Dr. Claudia Demello of India. Dr. Demello was brought to Hyden by Dr. Helen B. Fraser, Director of the Bureau of Maternal and Child Health in Kentucky.

Dr. A. Charlotte John of the Harvard School of Public Health spent several days observing the work of the nurse-midwives. Dr. E. D. Pellegrino, Chairman of the Department of Medicine, Dr. Robert Straus, Professor of Medical Sociology, and Dr. Howard Bost, Professor of Medical Economics, all from



the new University of Kentucky Medical School honored us with an overnight visit in March.

When Dr. H. A. Ziel, Jr., of the Hazard Memorial Hospital came to Hyden to give the Kentucky State Department of Health oral examination to the FGSM students in March, he and Mrs. Ziel came on to Wendover for dinner. Later in April we had the pleasure of entertaining for dinner four more physicians from the Hazard Memorial Hospital—Drs. C. A. Best, A. L. Hughett, Jr., Charles F. Schneider, and Arthur Smith—and their wives.

Other visits that gave us all a great deal of pleasure were those of Mrs. Jefferson Patterson (old courier Marvin Breckinridge) and her daughter, Patty, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Frederic W. Lincoln of Greenwich, Connecticut, who spent a couple of nights with their daughter, Posy, at Hyden Hospital; Mrs. John M. Kennedy of Pittsburgh who brought Freddy down in April; Ninalei Bader Poore and Mary Ann Quarles, both of the old staff, who were two nights at Wendover; and Mary Browne of Jamaica who spent three weeks with her sister, Helen Browne, and helped us out in numerous ways.

Space does not permit us to mention all those who had tea or a meal with us but we loved having you anyway.

---

### A LETTER FROM FORMOSA

Time passed so fast, it is almost one year since I visited you all. I am sure you are still busy with your remarkable work, which to me like a lighthouse among the dark ocean, an inspiration to all of us who wishes to do a little good work to serve the mankind.

Recently, I am working very hard, and also spent a week in QuinMoy—our front. Whenever I get disappointed, I think of your work, your co-workers, your spirit, it give me inspiration and hope to stand up again and work hard again.

Please give my best wishes and regards to all of you. I think of you often, and shall write you more often.

Lillian Chang  
Taiwan, China

## FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, INC.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

## Chairman

Mrs. Morris B. Belknap, Louisville, Ky.

## Vice-Chairmen

Mr. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky. Mrs. Jefferson Patterson, Washington, D. C.  
Judge E. C. O'Rear, Frankfort, Ky.

## Treasurer

Mr. Edward S. Dabney, Security Trust Co., Lexington, Ky.

## Recording Secretary

Mrs. John Harris Clay, Paris, Ky.

## Corresponding Secretary

Mrs. George R. Hunt, Lexington, Ky.

Mrs. Charles W. Allen, Jr., Louisville, Ky.  
Mrs. R. M. Bagby, Lexington, Ky.  
Mrs. Marshall Bullitt, Louisville, Ky.  
Mrs. W. H. Coffman, Louisville, Ky.  
Mr. A. B. Comstock, Louisville, Ky.  
Mr. James W. Henning, Louisville, Ky.Mr. Henry R. Heyburn, Louisville, Ky.  
Dr. Josephine D. Hunt, Lexington, Ky.  
Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky.  
Hon. Thruston B. Morton, Washington, D. C.  
Mrs. Roger K. Rogan, Glendale, Ohio  
Dr. R. Glen Spurling, Louisville, Ky.  
Mrs. F. H. Wright, Lexington, Ky.

## Chairman Emeritus

Mr. E. S. Jouett, Louisville, Ky.

## AUDITORS

Hifner and Potter, Lexington, Ky.

## BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Mrs. Peter Lee Atherton, Louisville, Ky.  
Mrs. William R. Blair, Jr., Sewickley, Pa.  
Mrs. Harry Clark Boden, Newark, Del.  
Mrs. Draper Boncompagni, Washington, D. C.  
Mr. Percy N. Booth, Louisville, Ky.  
Mr. and Mrs. T. Kenneth Boyd, Chicago, Ill.  
Mr. Henry Breckinridge, New York  
Mrs. George S. Burnam, Richmond, Ky.  
Mrs. H. Bissell Carey, Farmington, Conn.  
Mrs. George Chase Christian, Wayzata, Minn.  
Mr. William L. Clayton, Lexington, Ky.  
Mrs. E. A. Codman, Boston, Mass.  
Mrs. William W. Collin, Jr., Sewickley, Pa.  
Mrs. Gammell Cross, Providence, R. I.  
Mr. Dewey Daniel, Hazard, Ky.  
Mrs. Edward B. Danson, Cincinnati, Ohio  
Mrs. John W. Davidge, Washington, D. C.  
Mrs. Leonard Davidson, Louisville, Ky.  
Mrs. Addison Dimmitt, Louisville, Ky.  
Dr. H. L. Donovan, Lexington, Ky.  
Mrs. Archibald Douglas, New York  
Mrs. Henry S. Drinker, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Dr. Louis I. Dublin, New York  
Mr. Emmitt Elam, Hyden, Ky.  
Mr. Rex Farmer, Hazard, Ky.  
Judge H. Church Ford, Georgetown, Ky.  
Miss Margaret M. Gage, Santa Monica, Calif.  
Mrs. William A. Galbraith, Sewickley, Pa.  
Mrs. C. F. Goodrich, Princeton, N. J.  
Mrs. Alfred H. Granger, Chicago  
Mrs. James C. Greenway, Greenwich, Conn.  
Mrs. D. Lawrence Groner, Washington, D. C.  
Dr. Charles E. Hagyard, Lexington, Ky.  
Mrs. Howard M. Hanna, Santa Barbara, Calif.  
Mrs. S. C. Henning, Louisville, Ky.  
Mrs. Charles H. Hodges, Jr., Detroit, Mich.  
Lieut. Gen. T. Holcomb (ret.), Chevy Chase, Md.  
Mrs. T. N. Horn, New York  
Mr. Will C. Hoskins, Hyden, Ky.  
Miss Mary Churchill Humphrey, Glenview, Ky.  
Dr. Francis Hutchins, Berea, Ky.  
Mrs. David S. Ingalls, Cleveland, Ohio  
Mrs. R. Livingston Ireland, Cleveland, Ohio  
Mrs. Bruce Isaacs, Lexington, Ky.  
Mr. Charles Jackson, Boston, Mass.  
Mrs. Henry James, New York  
Mrs. Preston Johnston, Lexington, Ky.  
Mr. Henry Bourne Joy, Jr., Detroit, Mich.  
Kentucky Health Commissioner  
Mrs. Lyndon M. King, Minneapolis  
Mrs. R. McAllister Lloyd, New York  
Mrs. Arthur B. McGraw, Detroit, Mich.  
Mrs. Walter B. McIlvain, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Mrs. D. R. McLennan, Lake Forest, Ill.  
Mrs. Langdon Marvin, New York  
Mrs. Keith Merrill, U. S. Virgin Islands  
Mrs. Charles H. Moorman, Louisville, Ky.  
Mrs. George Hewitt Myers, Washington, D. C.  
Miss Linda Neville, Lexington, Ky.  
Mrs. Arthur Perry, Jr., Concord, Mass.  
Mrs. P. B. Poe, Thomasville, Ga.  
President Alpha Omicron Pi National Sorority  
President National Society of Daughters of  
Colonial Wars  
Mr. David Prewitt, Lexington, Ky.  
Mr. Chris Queen, Manchester, Ky.  
Mrs. John Rock, Boston, Mass.  
Miss Helen Rochester Rogers, Rochester, N. Y.  
Mrs. W. Rodes Shackelford, Richmond, Ky.  
Mrs. John Sherwin, Cleveland, Ohio  
Mr. Ross W. Sloniker, Cincinnati, Ohio  
Mrs. Thomas G. Spencer, Rochester, N. Y.  
Mrs. Herman F. Stone, New York  
Mrs. Frederic W. Upham, Chicago  
The Hon. Arthur Villiers, London, England  
Mrs. Richard Wigglesworth, Washington, D. C.  
Mrs. Karl M. Wilson, Rochester, New York

NATIONAL MEDICAL COUNCIL

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| Dr. Fred L. Adair, Maitland, Fla.           | Dr. W. F. O'Donnell, Hazard, Ky.          |
| Dr. John M. Bergland, Baltimore, Md.        | Dr. John Parks, Washington, D. C.         |
| Dr. James W. Bruce, Louisville, Ky.         | Dr. Thomas Parran, Pittsburgh, Pa.        |
| Dr. Bayard Carter, Durham, N. C.            | Dr. Alice Pickett, Louisville, Ky.        |
| Dr. Henry W. Cave, New York                 | Dr. Herman C. Pitts, Providence, R. I.    |
| Dr. R. L. Collins, Hazard, Ky.              | Dr. Lydia L. Poage, Dayton, Ohio          |
| Dr. C. L. Combs, Hazard, Ky.                | Dr. Harold G. Reineke, Cincinnati, Ohio   |
| Dr. Samuel A. Cosgrove, Jersey City, N. J.  | Dr. John Rock, Boston, Mass.              |
| Dr. Allan B. Crunden, Jr., Montclair, N. J. | Dr. Wm. A. Rogers, Boston, Mass.          |
| Dr. L. T. Davidson, Louisville, Ky.         | Dr. Arthur Ruggles, Providence, R. I.     |
| Dr. Dougal M. Dollar, Louisville, Ky.       | Dr. Lewis C. Scheffey, Philadelphia, Pa.  |
| Dr. R. Gordon Douglas, New York             | Dr. Arthur A. Shawkey, Charleston, W. Va. |
| Dr. Isadore Dyer, New Orleans, La.          | Dr. Warren R. Sisson, Boston, Mass.       |
| Dr. Nicholson J. Eastman, Baltimore, Md.    | Dr. Parke G. Smith, Cincinnati, Ohio      |
| Dr. Martha Eliot, Washington, D. C.         | Dr. Richard M. Smith, Boston, Mass.       |
| Dr. Helen B. Fraser, Louisville, Ky.        | Dr. Reginald Smithwick, Boston, Mass.     |
| Dr. Marcia Hayes, Walnut Creek, Calif.      | Dr. Lillian H. South, Louisville, Ky.     |
| Dr. Harlan S. Heim, Humboldt, Neb.          | Dr. R. Glen Spurling, Louisville, Ky.     |
| Dr. W. O. Johnson, Louisville, Ky.          | Dr. James E. Thompson, New York           |
| Dr. Samuel B. Kirkwood, Brookline, Mass.    | Dr. Bruce Underwood, Washington, D. C.    |
| Dr. John H. Kooser, Irwin, Pa.              | Dr. Borden S. Veeder, St. Louis, Mo.      |
| Dr. Hartman A. Lichtwardt, Detroit, Mich.   | Dr. George W. Waterman, Providence, R. I. |
| Dr. William F. MacFee, New York             | Dr. Henry S. Waters, Dundee, N. Y.        |
| Dr. Paul B. Magnuson, Chicago, Ill.         | Dr. Benjamin P. Watson, New York          |
| Dr. Rustin McIntosh, New York               | Dr. Ashley Weech, Cincinnati, Ohio        |
| Dr. F. S. Mowry, U. S. Virgin Islands       | Dr. William H. Weir, Cleveland, Ohio      |
| Dr. Joseph J. Mundell, Washington, D. C.    | Dr. George H. Whipple, Rochester, N. Y.   |
|   | Dr. Karl M. Wilson, Rochester, N. Y.      |

inclusive of

MEDICAL ADVISORY COMMITTEE

- |                                      |                                       |
|--------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Dr. A. J. Alexander, Lexington, Ky.  | Dr. Josephine D. Hunt, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Carey C. Barrett, Lexington, Ky. | Dr. Francis M. Massie, Lexington, Ky. |
| Dr. Harvey Chenault, Lexington, Ky.  | Dr. J. F. Owen, Lexington, Ky.        |
| Dr. Carl Fortune, Lexington, Ky.     | Dr. Edward H. Ray, Lexington, Ky.     |
| Dr. Walter D. Frey, Lexington, Ky.   | Dr. John Scott, Lexington, Ky.        |
| Dr. John Harvey, Lexington, Ky.      | Dr. A. J. Whitehouse, Lexington, Ky.  |

NATIONAL NURSING COUNCIL

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| Mrs. Myrtle C. Applegate, Louisville, Ky.  | Miss Lillian Hudson, New York            |
| Miss Margaret Carrington, Chicago          | Miss Alexandra Matheson, Louisville, Ky. |
| Miss Hazel Corbin, New York                | Miss Emilie G. Robson, Boston, Mass.     |
| Miss Naomi Deutsch, New York               | Miss Emilie G. Sargent, Detroit, Mich.   |
| Miss Alta Elizabeth Dines, New York        | Miss Ruth Spurrier, Louisville, Ky.      |
| Miss Ruth Doran, Washington, D. C.         | Miss Vanda Summers, New York             |
| Miss Elizabeth M. Folchmer, Baltimore, Md. | Miss Ruth G. Taylor, Washington, D. C.   |
| Miss Mary S. Gardner, Providence, R. I.    | Mrs. Marjorie B. Tyler, Louisville, Ky.  |
| Miss Janet Geister, Chicago                | Miss Claribel A. Wheeler, Richmond, Va.  |
| Miss Lalla M. Goggans, Washington, D. C.   | Miss Marion Williamson, Louisville, Ky.  |
| Miss Jessie Greathouse, Lexington, Ky.     | Miss Anna D. Wolf, Baltimore, Md.        |

## FIELD WORKERS

**AT WENDOVER, KENTUCKY**

**Director**  
Mrs. Mary Breckinridge, R.N.,  
S.C.M., LL.D.

**Secretary to Director**  
Miss Peggy Elmore, B.A.

**Associate Director**  
Miss Helen E. Browne, R.N., S.C.M.

**Executive Secretary**  
Miss Agnes Lewis, B.A.

**Assistant Executive Secretary**  
Miss Marian Adams

**Bookkeeper**  
Miss Lucile Hodges

**Record Department**  
Mrs. Cecile Watters

**Quarterly Bulletin and Donor Secretary**  
Mrs. Grace Terrill

**Wendover Resident Nurse**  
Miss Anne Cundle, R.N., S.C.M.

**Resident Courier**  
Miss Jean Hollins

**AT HYDEN, KENTUCKY**

**Medical Director**  
W. B. R. Beasley, M.D.  
(Returns August 1)

**Secretary to Medical Director**  
Miss Hope Muncy

**Hospital Superintendent**  
Miss Betty M. Palethorp, R.N., S.C.M.

**Secretary to Superintendent**  
Mrs. Bella Vaughn

**Hospital Midwifery Supervisor**  
Miss Margaret I. Willson, R.N., S.C.M.

**Dean Frontier Graduate School  
of Midwifery**  
Miss Carolyn A. Banghart, R.N.,  
C.M., B.S.

**Assistant to the Dean**  
Miss Molly Lee, R.N., S.C.M.

**Social Service Secretary**  
Vacancy

**Assistant Director**  
Miss Betty Lester, R.N., S.C.M.

**Field Supervisor**  
Miss Anna May January, R.N., C.M.

**AT OUTPOST NURSING CENTERS**

**Jessie Preston Draper Memorial Nursing Center**  
(Beech Fork; Post Office, Asher, Leslie County)

Miss Jean Lamb, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Grace Roberts, R.N., S.C.M.

**Frances Bolton Nursing Center**

(Possum Bend; Post Office, Confluence, Leslie County)

Miss Brigit Sutcliffe, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Marlene Swindells, R.N., S.C.M.

**Clara Ford Nursing Center**

(Red Bird River; Post Office, Peabody, Clay County)

Miss Patricia Richards, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Pauline Comingore, R.N., C.M.

**Caroline Butler Atwood Memorial Nursing Center**

(Flat Creek; Post Office, Creekville, Clay County)

Miss Mary Simmers, R.N., C.M.

**Belle Barrett Hùghitt Memorial Nursing Center**

(Bullskin Creek; Post Office, Brutus, Clay County)

Miss Bridget Gallagher, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Sylvia Leatherwood, R.N., C.M.

**Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center**

(Post Office, Big Fork, Leslie County)

Miss Olive Bunce, R.N., S.C.M.; Miss Josephine Finnerty, R.N., S.C.M.

S.C.M. stands for State Certified Midwife and indicates a nurse, whether American or British, who qualified as a midwife under the Central Midwives Boards' examination of England or Scotland and is authorized by these Boards to put these initials after her name.

C.M. stands for Certified Midwife and indicates a nurse who qualified as a midwife under the Kentucky Department of Health examination and is authorized by this Department to put these initials after her name.

## FORM OF BEQUEST

For the convenience of those who wish to remember the Frontier Nursing Service in their wills, this form of bequest is suggested:

"I hereby give, devise and bequeath the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ dollars (or property properly described) to the Frontier Nursing Service, a corporation organized under the laws of the State of Kentucky."

### HOW ENDOWMENT GIFTS MAY BE MADE

The following are some of the ways of making gifts to the Endowment Funds of the Frontier Nursing Service:

1. **By Specific Gift under Your Will.** You may leave outright a sum of money, specified securities, real property, or a fraction or percentage of your estate.
2. **By Gift of Residue under Your Will.** You may leave all or a portion of your residuary estate to the Service.
3. **By Living Trust.** You may put property in trust and have the income paid to you or to any other person or persons for life and then have the income or the principal go to the Service.
4. **By Life Insurance Trust.** You may put life insurance in trust and, after your death, have the income paid to your wife or to any other person for life, and then have the income or principal go to the Service.
5. **By Life Insurance.** You may have life insurance made payable direct to the Service.
6. **By Annuity.** The unconsumed portion of a refund annuity may be made payable to the Service.

. . . . .

The principal of the gifts will carry the donor's name unless other instructions are given. The income will be used for the work of the Service in the manner judged best by its Trustees.

**FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE, Inc.****Its motto:**

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm  
and carry them in his bosom, and shall  
gently lead those that are with young."

**Its object:**

To safeguard the lives and health of mothers and children by providing and preparing trained nurse-midwives for rural areas in Kentucky and elsewhere, where there is inadequate medical service; to give skilled care to women in childbirth; to give nursing care to the sick of both sexes and all ages; to establish, own, maintain and operate hospitals, clinics, nursing centers, and midwifery training schools for graduate nurses; to educate the rural population in the laws of health, and parents in baby hygiene and child care; to provide expert social service; to obtain medical, dental and surgical services for those who need them at a price they can afford to pay; to ameliorate economic conditions inimical to health and growth, and to conduct research towards that end; to do any and all other things in any way incident to, or connected with, these objects, and, in pursuit of them, to coöperate with individuals and with organizations, whether private, state or federal; and through the fulfillment of these aims to advance the cause of health, social welfare and economic independence in rural districts with the help of their own leading citizens.

Articles of Incorporation of the  
Frontier Nursing Service, Article III.

---

**DIRECTIONS FOR SHIPPING**

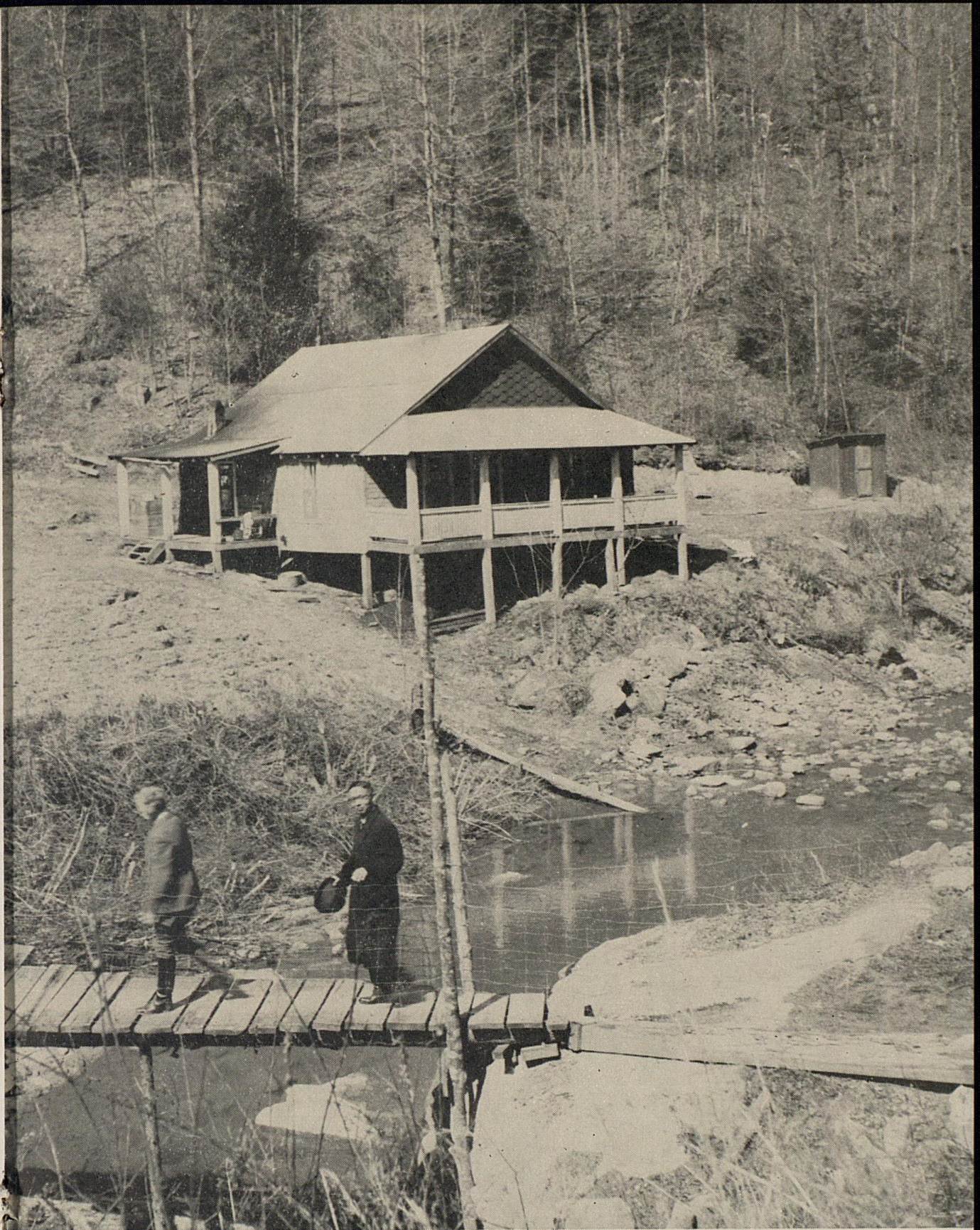
We are constantly asked where to send gifts of layettes, toys, clothing, books, etc. These should always be addressed to the **FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE** and sent either by parcel post to **Hyden, Leslie County, Kentucky**, or by freight or express to **Hazard, Kentucky**, with notice of shipment to Hyden.

If the donor wishes his particular supplies to go to a special center, and will send a letter to that effect, his wishes will be complied with. Everything will be gratefully received, and promptly acknowledged.

---

**Gifts of money should be made payable to**  
**FRONTIER NURSING SERVICE,**  
**and sent to the treasurer**  
**MR. EDWARD S. DABNEY,**  
**Security Trust Company**  
**Lexington 15, Kentucky**

Subscribers are requested to send their names and addresses—with their checks—for the convenience of the treasurer in mailing his receipts to them—as required by our auditors.



FNS TEMPORARY QUARTERS ON WOLF CREEK  
until the new Margaret Durbin Harper Memorial Nursing Center is built  
this summer.

The two people crossing the bridge are Betty Lester,  
in uniform, and an FNS guest, Dr. S. C. Hsu of Taiwan.

Photograph by Mrs. Jefferson Patterson  
(Marvin Breckinridge)

